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VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1894. NUMBER 22.

Poetry.

RED ROSES.

Dear, let me linger here awhile,
Lo! we have journeyed many a mile,
That I might see once more
The gray old house where I was born,
And pluck, this sunny summer morn,
The roses by the door.

How rich and red they are! How sweet!
Like those rich blooms that used to greet
My wondering baby gaze;
Like those I wore so long ago,
At simple feast and country show,
In girlhood's careless days.

My mother's fingers twined them round
The clustering curls that fell unbound;
My father smiled to see;
Ah, love me! love me, darling mine!
I lost their love in winning thine,
I lost them finding thee!

It seems, dear heart, but yesterday
We met in yon lone country way
And loitered in the lane;
Love struck its magic hour that noon,
Love set our pulses to a tune
Of mingled joy and pain.

How fain we were to learn the song!
Though all too roughly flowed along
The course of true love's stream;
For eyes most dear to me on earth
Looked coldly on thy modest worth;
Then fled our happy dream.

I found it hard to choose between
Their hearts, that all my life had been
So tender and so true,
And thine, as tender, but untried,
To avenge the daughter in the bride,
The old love in the new.

I did not fear to count the cost;
Thy love hath paid me all I lost,
Good measure, brimming o'er;
And yet I see, this summer morn,
Through tears, the house where I was born,
The roses by the door.

Ah, love! thy love is like the flowers,
It fills my heart with happy hours,
With color and perfume;
But if I pull the leaves aside,
I find a grief I fain would hide,
A thorn among the bloom.

Nay, dearest, do not turn away,
Thou knowest all my heart would say,
That sometimes it must ache,
Come where the churchyard grasses wave,
And lay thou on their quiet grave
Red roses for my sake!
— All the Year Round.

A PIECE OF MOTHER'S CAKE.

She was a charming little wife,
And sought with purpose true
To make her home with pleasure rife,
And please her husband, too.
But often when she'd do her best
To something tempting bake,
He'd sigh and say how much he'd like
A piece of mother's cake.

She wept, she almost went insane,
For, do the best she might,
He'd speak the very trying words
That robbed her of delight.
She knew her cooking was superb,
And yet her heart would break
To know that he still sighed to have
A piece of mother's cake.

What could she do? At last she sent
And bade his mother come
And bake a cake—'twas fearful stuff,
But she—ah! she kept "mum,"
He ate a little piece and died,
His fond wife's heart to break;
The doctor said 'twas suicide
From eating mother's cake.

Down where the grasses gently wave
The quiet mounds among,
You'll find the cold and lonely grave
Of him who died so young.
Go there, you husbands who complain,
And solemn warning take
From him who was so justly slain
By eating mother's cake!
—Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Journal.

Miscellany.

WOMEN IN THE WEST.

How Mrs. H. E. Houghton Made a Fortune for Herself.

In the chase for dollars women seem to succeed better in the West than in the East. Mrs. H. E. Houghton, of Spokane Falls, proves the accuracy of this assertation. Her career reads like a romance. She went to her present home from Wisconsin. Her husband, H. E. Houghton, is a lawyer, and now a state Senator. The boom was just striking Washington at the time, and Mrs. Houghton got to investing money on her own account. She bought timber and coal lands and deserts generally. Good if irrigated. Besides this she became interested in numerous town sites, notably at Bonner's Ferry and Post Falls. Everything has gone her way,

MRS. H. E. HOUGHTON.

and she is now worth some $500,000, all realized from an original investment, it is said, of but $100. Mrs. Houghton is not boastful of her success, however, and says that what she has done can be done by other young women, and that she feels the great West is the place for the young women of the crowded East, whether they want to obtain wealth or husbands. Mrs. Houghton is little more than 30 years old. Though naturally one of the most retiring of women, she has often been known to make long trips by rail to Tacoma and St. Paul to consult with railroad officials and others in regard to land deals. She has also made many terilous trips by stage over the wild and mountainous sections of eastern Washington and northern Idaho. Where many men would hesitate to set out on a journey because of snow or rough roads, Mrs. Houghton sees in such obstacles an incentive for her energy. She has acquired nearly all her wealth since 1887.

Emulated by Mrs. Houghton's example many young ladies from the East are locating on the public lands of Washington. About Olympia, Tacoma, and other towns of eastern Washington many of these young ladies have made, and are now making locations. Many of them have come from the far East, principally from New York and Boston. They have taken up their lands under the timber, pre-emption or homestead acts mainly, and in some cases they have gone out into the woods, put up cabins, and made their nominal home in the wilderness, while engaged for a part of the time in the towns from eight to a dozen miles away in teaching or typewriting.

McBride's Mistake.

"What on earth are you doing?" exclaimed Mrs. McBride, when she saw her husband jabbing a pin into an ornamental piece of embroidery on her dressing table.

"Merely putting a pin into this cushion, dear," he replied.

"Why, me! I paid $15 for that pincushion at a church fair, and do you suppose I'm going to allow pins to be stuck into it?"—Judge.

Flattery Stings Success.

"Does your artist friend paint portraits true to life?"

"He did at first, but he has learned better."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; the first two or three commissions he executed were so true to life that the sitters refused to take the pictures."—Tit-Bits.

Pretty Well.

Minister—And how do you get on at Sunday school, Billie?

Billie—Pretty well. I've just learned about the whale swallowing Jonah.

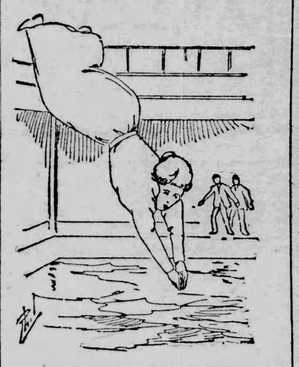
Minister—That's good.

Billie—Yes, sir; and next Sunday I'm going to learn to believe it.—Harper's Bazar.

DIVED IN A STREET DRESS.

A Plucky California Girl Who Wouldn't Take a Dare.

Miss Josie Sheehy, a trim, natty young girl wearing a tailor-made gown and a jaunty bit of millinery on her head, was leaving the Olympic natatorium, in San Francisco, a few days ago, followed by the other members of the female class. Standing near the



SHE TOOK A HEADER.

door were a number of young men waiting for the hour when they should be admitted, among them being Arthur Callan, an acquaintance of Miss Josie. Young Callan made a remark jocularly reflecting on the ability of girl swimmers in general, and Miss Sheehy promptly retorted in kind. Repartee was exchanged laughingly, for a few moments, and at last Miss Josie said, unguardedly:

"I wouldn't be afriad to jump in just as I am now."

"I dare you," said Callan, adding, as Miss Sheehy hesitated: "I'll bet you $25 you dare not."

The bet was promptly accepted and the whole party returned to the swimming school. Despite his offer young Callan had some difficulty in putting up his nart of the stakes, but the $50 was finally handed in by the instructor's hands and Miss Sheehy removed the pretty little hat, that being apparently the most highly prized part of her costume. One of the attendants swam out into the tank to be in readiness in case of emergency, but he might have saved himself the trouble. The plucky young girl stepped lightly to the gallery, which is fifteen feet above the water, and posed herself for a moment,. Then she brought the tips of her fingers together above her head. The next moment there was a swish of skirts as she dived, followed by a splash as the trim figure struck the water. The diver rose gracefully to the surface and with a couple of long strokes reached the steps, up which she climbed laughingly to claim her $50. The money was turned over and one of Miss Sheehey's friends was dispatched for dry clothing. Young Callan ignominously fled, and at the latest accounts had not ventured to reappear at the scene of his discomfiture.

SHOWED HIS GRATITUDE.

Laughable Story of a Tramp and a Stolen Watch.

A good story about a lawyer is going the rounds. It seems that a tramp was indicted for stealing a watch. He was arraigned and pleaded not guilty. Having no counsel, and being without funds and a total stranger, the court assigned his defense to the attorney in question. The tramp was as guilty as a man ever was, but as the attorney was young in practice and desirous of grinding off some of his wire edges against the district attorney, he accepted the task, says the Utica Observer.

Nothing daunted, the young attorney rose before the jury to sum up his case. Prominence had endowed him with a tongue capable of almost anything. He had his address at his tongue's end, and with manner in which he reeled it off established his name in the community in characters as ineffaceable as the rock ribs on old Gibraltar. He held the "twelve men tried and true" spellbound. The gazed at him in open-mouthed wonder. Alternately they laughed and cried, and people in the audience followed their example. It is said that the jury but eight minutes to whitewash the tramp and provide him with wings and a halo. The verdict was for acquittal.

The tramp, so thoroughly surprised and overcome with emotion that he could hardly speak, rose from his seat, the tears streaming down his cheeks. There was stillness in the court-room. Mr. Tramp "we" he exclaimed brokenly, "you don't know me—an' I don't know you. I—I—want to thank you. I—I—ain't got no money, but—but here's that watch."

Etiquette at a Funeral.

One of the most interesting incidents that marked the ceremonies that attended upon the funeral of Senator Vance in the Senate chamber at Washington a few days ago was occasioned by the arrival of Sir Julian Pauncefote. Thr President, members of the Supreme court, and all other visitors entitled to the floor had taken their seats, and the short wait preceding the opening of the services had begun to grow irksome when the main door opened, and Sir Julian, dressed in a close-fitting Prince Albert, entered. He took a few steps forward and then paused while the master of ceremonies announced in a distinct voice: "The ambassador of England to the United States." The pause was momentary. The President and every one present arose instantaneously in their seats. The English diplomat bowed with the easy grace of a man who is not embarrassed by the honors shown him, and with a firm step and erect though respectful bearing passed down the center aisle, past the President and Cabinet, to the seat assigned him in the front line of chairs.

Lecks Vs. Leeks.

An old hunter told us the other day that when he first went up into Michigan and Wisconsin where wild leeks abound, he was surprised to find lying at the side of his plate at table, a piece of leek about three or four inches long. He did not understand why it was placed there until he tried the butter, which he found to be almost intolerable from the taste of leeks. He then followed the example of the others and ate the leek, when he found the butter instantly transferred into just as delicious butter as he ever tasted. The leeks grow up through the snow, and are the first green thing to be found in the fields and along the streams, and the cows eat them with a relish; with the result that the butter made from their milk is strongly scented, and the disagreeable taste can only be removed by fighting it with its own weapon, and so leeks are provided for each plate.—Ashtabula Sentinel.

Coal Oil Under Merrie England.

The discovery of petroleum at Ashwick, Somersetshire, Eng., some weeks ago, has led to a general prospecting of the region, and oil has been struck in fifteen places within five or six miles of the original strike. They are all in the same geological formation.—ondon News.

No Friend.

She (ecstatically)—Oh, he wrote a beautiful poem to me. It began:

"When you would know why men go mad,
Go look into your mirror."

Her Best Girl Friend—What nonsense! You're not as homely as that!—Truth.

Very Pleasant.

School Inspector—Can any of you boys remember a pleasant winter in recent years?

Thomas—Yes, in 1890, our teacher was sick nearly all the time.—Hallo.

That is the Question.

Purchaser—"How do they manage to sell those magazines so cheap?"

Newsdealer—"How do they manage to sell those cheap magazines, you mean?"—Truth.

Often True.

After a woman raises a family of children she has the appearance of the picture in the patent-medicine advertisement under which are the words: "Before taking."—Atchison Globe.

STAGE INTERRUPTIONS.

Little Things That Are Sure to "Rattle" Actors.

In the first act of poor Will's play of "Buckingham," the hero meets the heroine with words to this effect (ecstatic joy depicted in his countenance): "We are at length alone." On hearing this some one in the gallery called out, in hilariously cheerful encouragement: "What a luvly hopportunity!" This by no means helped to make things pleasant.

Again, in the first production of "The Dead Heart," when the late Benjamin Webster, rescued from the Bastile, was set down facing the footlights, the dungeon-worn, miserable creature gives utterance to the line: "My-heart-is-dead." Voice in the gallery: "How's your poor feet?" This was a popular saying at the time, but it did not help to make "The Dead Heart' any the more popular.

On another occasion, in Col. Richards's "Cromwell," the future Protector had a dream or what-not of the execution of Charles I. Of course the stern Puritan wishes to banish the memory of the horror from his mind, and appeals to heaven to shut out "that block and axe." Unhappily, at the word "axe" a humorist among the gods indulged in a long and melancholy "cooick." This, however, did not succeed in upsetting George Rignold, who was acting the principal role.

Yet another story showing how some actors can keep their equilibrium in the face of painful circumstances. When Belmore was playing in Byron's "Daisy Farm," during his most pathetic piece of business a cat walked slowly on to the stage and rubbed itself against his knees. All he did was, in the most composed way, to quietly pat the creature's head—in fact, it was so naturally done that the presence of the amiable feline was hardly noticed, much less so, certainly, than when Miss Bateman was playing "Leah," and in the last death agony a friendly grimalkin walked on, sat down facing the audience, and began licking its paws with the greatest relish.

Perhaps, however, the worst setdown a dignified player ever had was that which happened to the famous Widdicome, at Astley's. The haughty creature was figuring in an equestrian melo-drama, when the Emperor of Russia insisted on his performing some menial duty. The answer of the proud monarch was: "Consider my rank, my lord king;" when a voice from the gallery shouted: "Consider Widdicombe's blooming rank!"

Again, my grandfather used to tell me a similar yarn about old Richardson, the showman. In front of the stage booth on the Parade, during fair time, a most distinguished looking tinmailed baron, with proud dame on arm, was pacing to the music of the brass band. Voice from below (Richardson himself): "Mister Montmorency!" "Yes, sir," very haughtily. "Mister Montmorency, is yer hands clean?" "Yes, Mr. Richardson," with extra haughtiness; "why do you ask such a question?" Voice from below with jubilant cheeriness: "'Cos, if they is, you can come an' 'elp shell these here peas, 'Urry up!" The tableau was painful.

WOMEN CAN RAISE CATTLE.

The Successful Career of Some Plucky Westerners.

Many of the most successful cattle raisers of the West are women. Mrs. Bishop Iliff Warren is credited with being the wealthiest woman in Colorado. She is worth $10,000,000, and has made it on cattle with no other business advice than that furnished by her own brother wit. Two rich widows who have inherited ranches from their husbands are Mrs. Massey, of Colorado, and Mrs. Mary Easterly, of Nevada. Mrs. Massey went to Colorado as an agent for a safe insurance company, married a man with 150,000 head of cattle, and, it is said, manages them quite as well as he did. Mrs. Easterly has not a large herd, but her stock is of a fine grade and she gets good prices for it. She is worth $600,000 maybe. Mrs. Iliff, widow of John Iliff, the cattle king, and Mrs. Merrick, of Illinois, are excellent business women and making money on stock. Of unmarried women there is Clara Dempsey, of Nevada, as well as Ellen Callahan, of record newspaper fame, who is worth, the one $20,000, the other rather less, which they have earned from the initial dollar themselves, and who are young women to have made such a fair start in the world.

Miss Kate Wilkins is equal partner with her father and two brothers in the big Wilkins horse and cattle ranch in Southwestern Idaho. The father and brothers devote themselves to the ranch

MISS KATE WILKINS.

side of the business, while into the sister's hands have been put for the last six years the outside work, and she has attended to the sales and shipment of both cattle and horses. She doesn't care for cattle, and her work with them is perfunctory, but all through the West she is famous for her thorough knowledge of horses, her quick and excellent judgment upon them and her skill in their management.

A Mystery Solved.

Mr. Hungry Higgins had finished eating his "hand-out" and was perusing the paper it had been wrapped in.

"By gee," he said, "this accounts for it."

"Accounts fer what?" asked Mr. Weary Watkins.

"Why, they is a doctor says in this paper that after a man has had the grip he never gits plum over it. It leaves him shuder tired, an' no need of stimulants all the time, the doctor says. I bet I had it myself when I was a little baby."—Indianapolis Journal.

Convenient and Inexpensive.

Jobson—I save myself a great deal of annovance and trouble by having a pair of suspenders for every pair of my trousers.

Dobson—That's quite an idea. But isn't it a little expensive? How many suspenders do you have to keep on hand, old man?

Jobson—One pair.—Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.

Favorite.

"Which," they inquired, "is the flower of your family?"

The great man consulted a bill that lay at his right.

"The violet," he answered, simply.—Exchange.

A Deep-Laid Scheme.

"No," sobbed the pretty girl, "Harold and I never speak now. And it's all through the machinations of that deceitful Sallie Slimmins."

"Why, what did she do?"

"She persuaded us to join the same church choir."—Washington Star.

In Hard Luck.

First Burglar—Any luck lately?

Second Burglar—No. Worked all night on a safe, and when I got it blowed open it was a folding bed.—Puck.

A Good Photograph.

Mother (to married daughter)—Don't you think my photograph is good?

Daughter—I should say so. When I showed it to Tom, it scared him, it is so lifelike.—Texas Siftings.

Anti-Baby Kissing League.

The unpleasant habit that young mothers have of insisting upon visitors kissing the baby has resulted in a Philadelphia organization called the "Anti-Baby-Kissing society."—Exchange.

A FEMININE VIDOCQ.

Miss Alexander is a Keenwitted Kleptomaniac Hunter.

Even the province of the detective has been invaded by women, and some of these Sleuths in petticoats have achieved a fame that has made their male rivals green with envy.

Readers of the New York Journal will recall pretty Louise Alexander, the young Frenchwoman who has become famous as the Nemesis of shoplifters, both male and female. Miss Alexander is the detective in a Broadway dry goods store. She is so pretty, so modest looking and withal so well behaved that frequenters of the store, who see her moving nonchalantly from one counter to another, would never dream that her big black eyes were constantly on the alert to espy some kleptomaniac pocketing goods for which he or she had not paid. Miss Alexander's exploits just before and during the recent holiday season earned her a wide reputation, and she is now known from one end of the country to the other as the most successful female thief-catcher

MISS ALEXANDER OFF DUTY.

in the country. Indeed, her success was so great that the genuineness of her captures was brought into question and once the charge was made that she exercised a hypnotic influence over women which impelled the latter to steal. But Miss Alexander was not disturbed by these accusations. She let her captives vindicate her by their confessions, and she went right on catching the thieves with the same regularity and precision that marked her first bound into public notoriety. The success that has attended Miss Alexander's entrance into a field which has hereto fore been monopolized by men has induced many dry goods firms to emulate the example of the Broadway house by the employment of women to look out for the safety of their goods. The field is a wide one, and Miss Alexander may be said to be a pioneer in it.

"OUIDA" ON WOMEN.

She Uses the Lash Unsparingly Upon Her Sisters of the Sex.

Ouida is of the opinion that there is a great field of opportunity for women in private life that they leave neglected, and that they can add nothing of value to public life. She holds that they would contribute to it most of the failings of men and little of the occasional common sense that is man's best point. The novelist puts her case against women as follows:

"Woman, whether new or old, has immense fields of culture untilled, immense areas of influence wholly neglected. She does almost nothing with the resources she possesses, because her whole energy is concentrated on desiring and demanding those she has not. She can write and print anything she chooses; and she scarcely ever takes the pains to acquire correct grammar or elegance of style before wasting ink and paper. She can paint and model any subject she chooses, but she imprisons herself in men's ateliers to endeavor to steal their technique and their methods, and thus loses any originality she might possess. Her influence on children might be so great that through them she would practically rule the future of the world; but she delegates her influence to the vile school boards if she be poor, and if she be rich to governesses and tutors; nor does she in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred ever attempt to educate or control herself into fitness for the personal exercise of such influence. Her precept and example in her treatment of the animal creation might be of infinite use in mitigating the hideous tyranny of humnanity over them, but she does little or nothing to this effect; she wears dead birds and the skins of dead creatures; she hunts the hare and shoots the pheasant, she drives and rides with more brutal recklessness than man; she watches with delight the struggles of the dying salmon, of the gralloched deer; she keeps her horse standing in snow and fog for hours with the muscles of their heads and necks tied up in the torture of the bearing rein; when asked to do anything for a stray dog, a lame horse, a poor man's donkey, she is very sorry, but she has so many claims on her already; she never attempts by orders to her household, to her fournisseurs, to her attendants, to obtain some degree of mercy in their treatment of sentient creatures and in the methods of their slaughter."

THE TROUBLE WITH SLANG.

A Young Lady Puts Herself in a Very Embarrassing Position.

E. H. Cooney, in the Butte, Montana, Bystander, tells a very funny story anent one of the characters of Montana fifteen or twenty years ago—General A. J. Smith, for several years surveyor of the then territory. At times the general was wont to look upon the wine when it was of a carmine tint, and when indulging in one of his periodicals was one of the most jovial companions who ever worshipped at the shrine of Bacchus, and everything went. But afterward things were different—his boon companion of the flowing bowl, if not moving in society's 400, was cut cold. The general was a strict disciplinarian, grammarian, etc., and hated all slang as the devil is supposed to hate holy water, and the following story used to be told by him when in his cups to illustrate the evil consequences of undue familiarity, and the danger of slang and catch phrases.

One day the general was crossing the street in the strictest military style when a too familiar companion of the night before slapped him on the back with the force of a catapult and shouted, "Hello, old fellow!" Drawing himself up in his most freezing manner, he replied, "Old, yes; but fellow, no!" and walked on leaving his questioner rooted to the spot.

The reply seemed so funny that it soon got bruited about the place, and was applied on occasions such as when any one remarked, "Fine day!" the answer would be, "Day, yes; but fine, no," etc.

At an afternoon tea given by the ladies of Camp Baker—afterward Fort Logan—shortly after, the general's daughter was presiding over the destinies of the tea, which was being brewed upon a small oil lamp. After the water had been heated sufficiently she blew out the flame under the kettle, whereupon the chaplain, who was standing by, remarked gallantly, "Ah, do you know, you put me in mind of the foolish virgin?" "Foolish, yes; but—er, that is, oh, of course, quite so, quite so," replied the young lady, pulling up suddenly. And the old general used to chuckle, "I have never been troubled with slang in my family circle from that day on."

A Sarcastic Opinion.

Mathilde—Mr. Hungerford is a man who thoroughly believes in himself.

Elaine—How very gullible he must be.—Brooklyn Life.

Irish Wit.

Mistress—Who rang the bell then, Katy?

Katy—A boy, mum. lookin' for the wrong number.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

My Dear Sir:—Permit me to couch this article in the form of a letter with a view to rid it somewhat of the charge of egotism, since you ask me for "the most interesting personal adventure you (I) had during the war."

The "adventure" selected, which I think has never been published in its detail, occurred in the midst of Sherman's phenomenal Atlanta campaign, that campaign of more than 100 days, where the most of his men were under fire every day, excepting about three day's rest after the Confederates had declined battle near Cartersville, Ga., and crossed to the south side of the Etowah river. That was a delicious rest, memorable to me because Sherman had there brusquely and strongly defended my temperance habit, saying: "Let Howard alone. I want an officer who don't drink!" When the three days were ended, we pressed on to fight in succession the battles of New Hope Church, Dallas, Pickett's Mill, and the skirmishes about Pine Top, where Bishop Polk met his sad fate.

In those engagements, with intermediate moves and counter-moves, much time was consumed. After Polk's death Johnston, the Confederate general in command on June 16, 1864, fell back beyond a considerable stream, well named Mud Creek, and stretched out his long line apparently parallel with the twin mountains, the Kenesaws.

Part of his right brigades had been but little, if any, changed in position. There was a weak point near the middle.

Our troops quickly catching sight of the moving Confederates rushed forward, hoping to surprise them wholly unprepared. I was following one of my brigades (Gen. Harker's, of the Fourth Corps). As I was emerging into an open space, Harker by a rush ran over an intrenched line, "taking the defenders captive." To mark this time and place I may quote a few lines from my Century article: "Just where the old lines joined the new (for Johnston's right wing was unchanged) I saw a feat, the like of which never elsewhere fell under my observation. Baird's division, in a comparatively open field, put forth a heavy skirmish line, which continued such a rapid fire of rifles as to keep down a corresponding hostile line behind. Its well-constructed trenches, while the picks and shovels behind the skirmishers fairly flew, till a good set of works was made 400 yards distant from the enemy's and parallel to it."

This feat of arms, grand and exciting as it was to me, was preliminary to my own adventure, concerning which I am writing you.

In my corps in Stanley's division we had a very brave, handsome, prepossessing young brigade commander, General Kirby. Stanley had great confidence in him and his command, but unfortunately the afternoon of the 20th of June, as Sherman was pressing Johnston all along his front, as usual, and also trying to turn his flank, a Confederate force, coming with Bedouin velocity, made a tremendous demonstration against my foremost divisions, and Kirby's brigade was knocked out of position. An open space fringed with woods was taken from him. Confederate cannon put behind epaulments in the best places, and long lines of intrenchments speedily dug and filled with graycoats in and out of the woods. We called the highest point of this ground which Kirby lost "Bald Knob."

The night of the 21st of June was a sorry one in our camp. The recent grand success of Baird's division and Harker's brigade were all forgotten. The continuity of Gen. Sherman's strong line was broken. The wedge had entered the block and would soon be driven home. Stanley, Kirby, and myself were mortified. Gens. Thomas and Sherman were worried lest Johnston should follow up his advantage, break across our center defenses and roll up in shameful defeat our lines in good earnest.

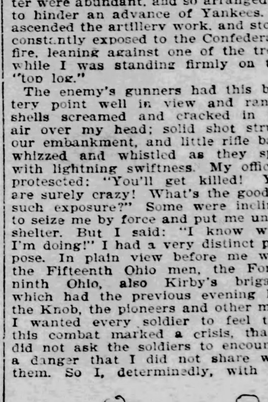
I told Gen. Thomas, under whose eye I was then commanding the Fourth corps, which was always directly breasting the enemy's intrenchments about their middle point, "tomorrow, general, I will retake that Bald Knob."

"All right, Gen. Howard, go ahead." What a comfort it was to serve under a thoroughly good man, and one that could and did trust you. Parts of the two divisions, Stanley's and Thomas John Wood's, were opposite the lost position. They each sent me a brigade. Col. Nodine's on the right and Gen. Kirby's on the left. Other troops of my corps that were not actually in line were ready, if needed, to follow up the movement of the two detached brigades. Col. Askew put his regiment, then designated for skirmish duty the Fifteenth Ohio Volunteers, out in advance of all others. He and his adjutant say that I (probably thinking him—Askew—to be either Gen. Kirby or Col. Nodine) gave him direct orders, but Col. Nodine was ready with support. Col. Gray's Forty-ninth Ohio Infantry stood close behind the right of the Fifteenth Ohio.

The situation is now easily sketched. Before the action I rode down the slopes from my night bivouac, having with me three or four members of my staff, till I came to one of those works which were made to protect four cannon of our heaviest calibre. The work being in the edge of a wood was made first of large logs, leaving apertures (embrasures) for the cannon's fire, then the dirt was dug up inside and thrown over the logs, making a good, wide embankment; lastly, short blocks were put crosswise on the work, and a series of huge logs stretched from block to block. This last contrivance was intended to protect the heads of the men who, with rifles in hand, were "supporting" the cannon. Along the work, here and there, a tree of considerable size was left standing.

Our cannon fire had begun before I arrived, shelling the Bald Hill and the frinres of trees, and replying to the lively Confederate batteries. The latter were abundant, and so arranged as to hinder an advance of Yankees. I ascended the artillery work, and stood constantly exposed to the Confederate fire, leaning against one of the trees while I was standing firmly on the "top log."

The enemy's gunners had this battery point well in view and range; shells screamed and cracked in the air over my head; solid shot struck our embankment, and little rifle balls whizzed and whistled as they sped with lightning swiftness. My officers protescied: "You'll get killed! You are surely crazy! What's the good of such exposure?" Some were inclined to seize me by force and put me under shelter. But I said: "I know what I'm doing!" I had a very distinct purpose. In plain view before me were the Fifteenth Ohio men, the Forty-ninth Ohio, also Kirby's brigade, which had the previous evening lost the Knob, the pioneers and other men. I wanted every soldier to feel that this combat marked a crisis, that I did not ask the soldiers to encounter a danger that I did not share with them. So I, determinedly, with set



"I WILL RETAKE THE BALD KNOB."

teeth, stood before them and participated in their excitement. Many descriptions of that prompt advance by our brave Union men lie before me. It was as resolute as Pickett's charge at Gettysburg; it was as unique as Jackson's onset at Chancellorsville. Notice how those who were part of the movement speak. Col. Askew says: "At the signal four companies dashed forward in splendid style, and with such rapidity that the astonished enemy had hardly time to get off; we captured twenty or thirty in their works." He applies like language to the six companies on his right, which struck for and cleared the troublesome woods. Askew, gaining the crest, instantly set his men at work "to fortify and hold the Knob," according to "Gen. Howard's instructions." • • • "This he did under a most terrific fire from two or three batteries of the enemy, posted in their main line of works, from six or seven hundred yards distant."

Meanwhile the fighting in the woods grew worse and worse, for the Confederates had sent thither the Fifteenth and Thirty-seventh Tennessee regiments. But the Forty-ninth Ohio backing up our men already there, prevented a Confederate recapture. Askew adds: "Our loss was the lieutenant of Company A, wounded; Lieut. Donner, Company E, severely wounded; nine enlisted men killed, and 44 wounded."

Lieut-Col. Gray, of the Forty-ninth Ohio, writes: "I executed my orders, changed the direction of my line and

"YOU'LL GET KILLED."

changed the position (a wooded eminence), driving, with the assistance of the Fifteenth Ohio, the enemy from it." • • • "Our loss in the affair was one officer killed, and thriteen enlisted men wounded."

Gen. Wood, the Division commander, reports: "At noon of the following day the corps commander (Gen. Howard) arranged an attack, embracing part of the First brigade (Kirby's), First division, and part of the First brigade (the Fifteenth and Forty-ninth Ohio), of my division. The Fifteenth Ohio dashed gallantly forward, carried the hill, which had been lost, and entrenched itself on it under a heavy fire of the enemy."

Kirby's men moved in conjunction and did nobly; but the rapidity of Nodine's gallant charge, led by Askew, whose adjutant, then Lieut. Alexis Cope, has furnished me the detail, in which he bore no small part, outstripped Kirby's longer line, so that Gen. Stanley says "Kirby's losses that day were not severe."

I thought of this glowing incident, small as it may seem in the recital, when you called for a "personal adventure." As soon as the half hour's preliminary cannonade was ended the signal agreed upon for a charge was given; all the men moved, some faster and some slower, right in the teeth of the whirlwind. The instant I saw them cheering and sweeping up the last ascent, I descended from the "top log," mounted my horse before my staff could get to me, and, followed immediately by but one orderly, galloped into the midst of these foremost men and was with them, amid tremendous cheering, while the air was hot with the missiles of death; they had crowned the height; they had recovered the lost ground; they had restored the continuity of Sherman's line, and for once I, their corps commander, fully shared their feeling of enterprise, of danger, of ultimate security, and of glory.

I was closer beset at Fair Oaks, having had my brother Charles, near me, badly wounded, my three horses shot, and my right arm shattered by two painful wounds; yet no adventure had ever thrilled me like that spirited charge of Nodine's Ohio men, when we recaptured that Bald Knob along the lines of Muddy Creek, and, with Gen. Kirby's help, held it fast in sight of the twin mountains of Georgia June 21, 1864.

Every link of a chain must be tough to make the whole chain strong. The Bald Knob combat was an important link in the chain of battles that made "Atlanta ours and fairly won."

Henry M. Stanton, secretary of war, blamed me concerning a like personal exposure which occurred at Garden's Corner, S. C., where with one aide, Col. Beebe, I reconnoitred what appeared to be swampy and slippery ground in front of a broad Confederate intrenchment before ordering a charge. We were several times fired at from the crest of the work. Mr. Stanton said: "General, for that reckless exposure you ought to have been cashiered!" Beebe and I were not killed, and the act probably saved a hundred other lives; and surely we were not brought before even a court of inquiry.

To keep soldiers in heart and gain their continued confidence and affection the commandant, whatever be his rank, must make them understand that he calls them to meet no hardship, exposure or danger that he is not willing and ready to share with them. If he so loves them they will in time guard him and their own bodies and hold his life sacred.

O. O. HOWARD,
Major-General U. S. A.
Governor's Island, N. Y., Feb. 28.

SHOT AT THE HEAVY MAN.

The Miners Didn't Propose to See the Maiden Persecuted.

We were playing in a small town back in the '70's, said a theatrical man, when our leading heavy man had rather a tough experience. All the miners were in the theater. Well, the heavy man had been persecuting a poor maiden through two acts. In the third act he came to the powerful scene of the play. At last he said:

"I have you in my power and nothing on earth can save you. I, who was the slave, am now the master."

So saying, he advanced toward his trembling victim.

"Mercy!" she moaned.

"Mercy!" he retorted. "You had no mercy for me, and I will have none for you."

At that moment a gruff voice was heard from the gallery:

"You blamed varmint, I'll settle with you!"

There was the crack of a pistol and a bullet whizzed near the heavy man.

"Plug the son of a gun, boys!" shouted the voice, and a shower of bullets saluted the stage villain.

He didn't stop long. In the wing he met the stage manager, who was white with anger.

"You have broken up the scene," he said.

"Well?"

"Go back to the stage, sir, and wait for your exit."

"I guess not."

"I tell you I won't have the man in my company who is so easily disconcerted. Go on with the scene, or you leave the company tomorrow."

That was serious. To be stranded in that forsaken town was calculated to make the heavy man apprehensive.

"I'll go back," he said.

He tore off his wig just before going on, and stepping down to the footlights with an injured expression of countenance, he said:

"Ladies and gentlemen (there were no ladies there, but that is not matter), with your kind permission I will resume the scene. Before doing so, however, I want to call your attention to the fact that the young lady and myself are merely acting parts. In reality, we are the best of friends. I bear no ill will for your display of heroic chivalry. I trust, however, that you will curb your generous sentiments, for if you should try me the play will be interrupted. If any of the gentlemen will meet me after the show they will find out I am not such a bad fellow."

Loud cheers greeted this speech, and the play was resumed.

THOUGHT HE WOULD WAIT.

Bingo and His Wife Have a Fearful Scare and Lose Their Sleep.

Bingo—We had a terrible scare around at my house the other night.

Kingley—You don't say. What was it?

Bingo—Well, my wife woke me up in the middle of the night, and said: "John, there's some one walking around down cellar." I listened, and, sure enough, there was a sound just like a quick succession of footsteps. I can tell you, old man, it made my flesh creep.

Kingley—I can imagine so. But, of course, you didn't let your wife know.

Bingo—Oh, no. I tried to reassure her. I laughed it off—said she was dreaming; but pretty soon thump, thump, thump, came the noise.

Kingley—Was it a burglar.

Bingo—Say, you might guess all day and you wouldn't hit it, so I'll tell you. It seems that we had tomatoes for dinner, and the can was left down cellar. Well, sir, our cat was prowling around down there, and, of course, she stuck her nose in that can. Then she found she couldn't get out, so she went bumping around.

Kingley—Well, that was singular. And you found her there when you went down, did you?

Bingo—Oh, yes. But I can tell you old fellow, we didn't sleep much the rest of that night.

Kingley—Why, I should have thought, after you had found out what it was, you would have had no trouble.

Bingo—True. But I didn't go down there until next morning.

ICE MADE TO ORDER.

Frozen Into Little Cubes Just Right for Breaking Into Glasses.

Not satisfied with eking out a scant supply of ice by making it, the ice manufacturers have gone a step further this year, and they are now making an improvement that promises to become an immediate success.

This is nothing more nor less than the freezing of the ice in prepared forms instead of rough blocks. Every user of ice knows the difficulty and the trouble of cutting ice for the water pitcher or for a glass, to say nothing of the upheaval necessary in the refrigerator. Before the ice can be reached, when it can be counted upon to split into pieces that are just what is not required.

The new form of ice will be known as "cube ice." It is obtained by the water being frozen in a machine from which

A FIN DE SIECLE PIECE OF ICE.

the ice emerges in the usual sized blocks, but "cubed" or subdivided to such an extent that a tap with an ice pick (not a blow, will be sufficient to break it up into regular inch and a half cubes, a dozen of which can be dropped without trouble into the ice pitcher, or one into a goblet for individual use. On each of the cubes will appear the trademark of the maker, to serve as a guarantee of genuineness.

BRILLIANTS.

When the green earth beneath the zephyr's wing
Wears on her breast the vanished buds of Spring;
When the loosed current, as its folds uncoil,
Slides in the channels of the mellowed soil;
When the young hyacinth returns to seek
The air and sunshine with her emerald beak;
When the light snowdrops, starting
Hang each pagoda with its silver bells.
—Holmes.

Lo! The garnered corn is lying
In rich, golden glooms;
In the churchyard all the sighing
Is above the tombs.
And the leaves but wait the blowing
Of the spring's sweet breath;
Man goes forth to meet his springtime
Through the door of Death!

My body ages, form and hue;
But when the spring winds blow,
My spirits stirs and buds anew,
Younger than long ago.
Lord, make me more Thy child, and more,
Till Time its own end bring,
And out of every winter sore,
I pass into Thy spring!
—Anon.

Indifference clad in wisdom's guise,
All fortitude of mind supplies.
For those on stony hearts melt
In those who never pity felt?
—Swift.

We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience and live without heart;
We may live without friends; we may live without books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.

He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?
—Bulwer.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR FOOTBALL.

New Ball is Ready, but the Rules of the Game Are Yet to be Made.

"Roller ball," the invention of A. H. Overman, which is intended to supersede football and its brutality, was given a trial by the training school athletes at their Allen street grounds last week, says the Springfield Republican. The ball is the largest football ever made, three feet in diameter, and filled with air, as is any kic

WHY OUR BOYS SMOKE

THE CRAVING FOR NARCOTICS INHERITED FROM PARENTS.

A Tobacconist Points Out That It is Peculiar to People of Nervous Temperaments.

The Tobacconist was in a talkative mood, when he was approached by a Chicago Inter-Ocean, who alleges that he had just sold a box of imported cigars made on Blue Island avenue, and handed out a box of cigarettes to a pretty child of 20 who had chrysanthemum hair and wore his breeches turned up at the bottom. The backbone of the business depression, so far as his store was concerned, was snapped in twain.

"We are becoming a nation of cigarette smokers," remarked the To-

THE TOBACCONIST TURNS PHILOSOPHER.

bacconist, as he walked to the front door and placed his foot on an imitation Sioux. "Yes, sir, a nation of cigarette smokers."

"It is a serious question, this cigarette habit," he continued, "so serious, in fact, that 27 states have been moved to legislate against it. They have made laws prohibiting the sale of these measly things to minors. And those laws might as well be in the Talmud as on the statute books, so far as they restrict the volume of the cigarette industry.

"There is a phase of the cigarette problem which seems to have escaped the notice of the reformer, the sociologist, the psychologist, and other individuals with bulging foreheads and large brain lobes; that is, that the use of the paper cigar is indicative of the temperament of a people. You may talk until the cows come home about art, literature, and science being indexes to a nation's character, but they are not so convincing as the cigarette habit.

"Phlegmatic people do not smoke cigarettes; that is, they are not 'fiends.' They stick to pipes and heavy tobacco. There's Germany, Sweden, Norway, China and England; they are not cigarette smokers. There is not enough tangibility to the cigarette to satisfy their heavy brains. In a pipeful of tobacco they find rest and consolation; it is a quieter of nerve forces which, heaven knows, are quiet enough without outside or artificial influence.

"On the other hand France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Greece in Europe, and Brazil, Chile, and Peru in South America are cigarette fiends. And what is

BELONGS TO THE GOOD OLD SCHOOL.

the mental and nervous temperament of those countries! Quick, impulsive, and hair-triggered. France never knew a minute's peace of mind. She has a revolution as often as a baby has the colic. Her literature is a seething furnace, and her art is as nervous and sensual as the day is long. A Frenchman talks, writes, acts as he smokes—in puffs. He rolls a thought into words as he rolls his cigarette. He smokes before, during, and after meals. He takes his paper cigars to bed and inhales and exhales the smoke in volumes.

"So with the other Latin races. Their minds are active and their nerves screwed up to the highest pitch from the moment they get out of the cradle to the time the clod of earth is dropped on their coffins. Between his puffs at his cigarette the Brazilian is hatching a revolution or planning an insurrection. The Chilean pulls a cigarette one minute and declares war on Peru the next. These people must have stimulants to keep from going crazy. They can't stand a pipe and its easy, cool, pacifying draughts of smoke. It acts as a damper on the mental fire, and it is not a damper but a strong up-draft these not-headed, trigger-brained, conspiring people want."

The tobacconist was interrupted by a

HIS ENERGIES HAVE ALL EVAPORATED.

sallow-complexioned, nervous-acting youth asking for a package of cigarettes. Taking one from the box and lighting it, the youth inhaled a couple of lungs full of smoke, and cocking his head a notch, he aimed a line of white smoke at the chandelier. His eyes seemed brighter for the effort.

"Now look at that young fellow, and ask yourself for what part of the work of sustaining the noble structure of American institutions he can perform ten years from now if he keeps up the cigarette habit? And here are hundreds, thousands, yes, millions of them. I say that we are getting to be a nation of cigarette smokers. Why! Because we are built on the same mental ground-plan as the Frenchman and Brazilian. We are impulsive, excitable, dyspeptic. The cigarette is the able ally of a high-strung mentality. It adds fire to an already burning brain. It soothes by heaping on more coals. It tightens the nervous tension just when a slacker is perceptible. The American is a revolutionist. He lays awake o'nights to plan a revolution in business. He conspires hourly against slow-going, conservative methods. The mental strain is terrible. It devours his whole system, mental and physical. To renew the lost energy he smokes cigarettes which build up for the moment only to tear down the next.

"The boy smokes cigarettes because of his inherent nervousness due to his parent's disregarding well-known laws of nature. They lived the pace that kills and the offspring must keep up the gait or he falls behind in the procession. He craves for something and that 'something' is a cigarette. A puff of the poisoned smoke satisfies and to retain the satisfaction he must have more cigarettes. Legislate until the crack of doom, if you will, reform until the sun goes out, and the cigarette habit will continue to fasten itself on the American. You must reconstruct the nature of our people; change their mental activity for phlegmatic indifference; replace their dyspepsia-breeding stomachs for able-bodied, noiseless, easy-running, food-digesting ones—then the cigarette habit will die for want of patrons."

And the tobacconist sat down to his desk and wrote an order for 10,000 "pure, unadulterated cigarettes."

ROLLICKING BLADES.

Rivaling Mississippi.

"Are we in the field against Mississippi," asked Jack Knife Blade, after he had finished reading about the second negro lynching in Ohio.

"I see the Boston Herald says the two lynchings are a dark spot on the state of Ohio," said the exchange editor.

"Yes," responded J. K. B., "but, bad as the affairs were, I am inclined to think it was the removal of two dark spots from the state."

Georgia Rattling Around in the Shoes of Maine.

The funniest thing that ever was seen
On this very funny continent
Is Crisp, of Georgia, calm and serene,
Posing as a little czar for a cent.

A Primary Duty.

"I see that Colonel Breckinridge declares that he will speak in every school-house in the Ashland district," said the political editor.

"Well," said Damascus Blade, "that will be all right, as long as he confines himself to the primary school-houses, and they lock the doors of the girls' seminaries against him."

The Mother's Tenderness.

"Poor Tommy is in disgrace," said Mrs. Figg to the friend of the family who had dropped in. "I have just had to give him a whipping. You can have no idea how much I hate to do such a thing. I am so tender-hearted."

"I wish," sobbed Tommy, "that you was tender-handed 'stead of tender-hearted."—Indianapolis Journal.

Not to Blame.

Footlights—Our company produced your play last night.

Scribbler (in ecstasy)—Did the audience call for the author?

Footlights—Yes. They knew we were not to blame.—Puck.

Considerate.

Little Charley—Papa, will you buy me a drum?

Fond Father—Ah, but, my boy, you will disturbe me very much if I do.

Charley—Oh, no, papa, I won't drum except when your asleep.—Tit-Bits.

The Whiskers Made It Worse.

Maud Bonton—Did you hear about Edith Rider's eloping with a coachman? Wasn't it awful?

Miss Goodform—Oh, dreadful! And the worst of it was he wore whiskers. —Brooklyn Life.

Kill the First Fly.

"How do the flies get into the house with screens in all the windows and doors?" is a question asked by hundreds of housewives who are annoyed by the pests. A naturalist who has looked closely into the habits of the fly, said: "The swarms of flies that are so troublesome during the latter part of the summer and in the fall, hatch out in the house. The screens shut them in instead of keeping them out, and really do more harm than good. It is physically impossible to keep every fly out of the house in summer time, but by exercising a little care, thousands of them may be excluded.

"Nearly all of the trouble is caused by about a dozen sluggish specimens that emerge from their winter retreats on the first warm days of spring. They may be found on the sunny windows of any room not in constant use. They should be killed at once, as they deposit the eggs from which the millions of summer flies are hatched.

"They are prolific insects, and one old fly is capable of populating a whole house with progeny in a single summer. Instead of killing the first fly of the season, many people make a pet of it. Its sluggishness and half-frozen condition excite pity, and it is not unusual for the most careful housekeeper to feed and warm it out of pure tender-heartedness. A folded towel should be kept handy and the early flies killed as soon as they appear. Then, if care is taken to leave no particles of food and sugar scattered around the kitchen and dining-room, and to keep all substances on which flies feed covered, there will be no trouble from flies. Some families who take these precautions even dispense with screens in the windows and doors. If the flies come in from outdoors they find nothing to live on and seek more congenial quarters. It is best to use screens, however, as damp and rainy weather invariably drives flies into the house, and they are troublesome until it is clear and warm outside.—N. Y. Mail.

Equal to the Occasion.

"Jennie," said a young lady, turning away from the mirror addressing a companion, "I would you do if you had a mustaci on you lip?"

"If I liked him I would keep quiet," was the demure reply.—Pearson's Weekly.

In the Mood for It.

Husband—I am just in the mood for reading a very sensational and startling—something that will make my hair stand on end.

Wife—Here is my last milliner's bill. —Fliegende Blaetter.

One Will Do It.

Cholly—Do you think it takes nine tailors to make a man?

Aley—Not at all, provided he has credit with one!—Harper's Bazar.

She Knew the Man.

Nell—I know one thing that even the most honest men would rather steal than have given to them.

Belle—What's that?

Nell—A kiss.—Philadelphia Record.

Suffering Sisters

Salt Rheum Causes Much Suffering

Hood's Sarsaparilla Purifies the Blood, Wins Another Victory.

Concord, N. H.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—Hood's Sarsaparilla has done so much for my children that it is with pleasure and thanks that I write for publication a few lines. I cannot find words strong enough to express our confidence and gratitude for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Both of my little girls have been troubled with salt rheum. When quite small, blotches formed all over their bodies and on their limbs. The flesh broke out and the little ones

Suffered Great Agony

on account of the itching sensation. I had read of the good Hood's Sarsaparilla had done in cases of salt rheum, so I decided to give it a trial. Myrtle, 5 years old, had several eruptions on her forehead, while Bernice, 6 years old, suffered much from sores back of her ears. After the first bottle had been taken they began to improve; they seemed brighter and the humor

Began to Disappear.

They have taken five bottles and Myrtle is entirely cured. Her flesh is smooth and soft, her health is better and she is bright and sprightly as any child of five years of age. From the start, Bernice has improved and the humor is nearly all gone

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

and she is in better health than before. I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla too highly." MRS. W. HOOKER, Concord, N. H.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache. 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Note to Bureau Friends.

We ask every reader of the Question Bureau to turn to the fourth page of this paper and read our premium offer. The opportunity is a grand one to get an article of value for a little time; for it requires no effort, as the offer on our coupon card is so good that every one will accept it and take the paper for three months. Try it, and get a premium!

Wall Lake, Iowa.

A. M., Vineland, Kan.: It appears that there have been many incorrect stories told about the so-called walled lake of Iowa. The tale usually goes that the lake is surrounded by a stone and earth wall, that the water is three feet higher in the lake than the level of the surrounding country, that some of the stones in the wall weigh many tons, that the wall is as perfect as any mason work of the present day, that the wall gave way in 1854, and made the settlers hurry to get out of the way, and plenty of other idle tales. All these statements are without foundation. No land was entered in the county prior to 1855. This Blade is indebted to Mr. M. H. Austin, abstractor of titles, Clarion, Iowa, for the letter giving the facts concerning the lake. He also kindly sends us a map of Wright county, of which Clarion is the county seat, and in which the lake is situated. From this we learn that Wall Lake is situated in Wall Lake township, and is drained by Buck creek. The lake is apparently just the same as hundreds of other small lakes all over that section of the United States. Mr. Austin's letter is as follows:

"In answer to your inquiry about Wall Lake in Iowa, will say: The usual newspaper paragraphs concerning it are all lakes. It formerly covered about 1,800 acres, and 20 years ago nearly half of this was clear water in the spring of the year, the other half grown up to rushes. Now it is little more than a marsh. The famous wall, instead of being built of regular layers of stone, is simply a bank of earth on the east side, about 30 rods long, and has much the appearance of a railroad grade, being about five feet high at its highest part. The outlet is at the south end of the lake. So far from the lake's being higher than the surrounding country, it is much lower, except at about its ends on the east side, and the outlet at the south end. The outlet, Buck creek, is not a very formidable stream of water, being dry over half the time, and at its flood about ten feet wide and two to three feet deep. There were no settlers within thirty miles of the lake in 1854, when that famous flood is alleged to have occurred, according to the newspapers. The state geologist of Iowa concluded (or rather came to the conclusion), the "wall" (being the bank described above), was caused many years ago by the action of the water and ice. Twenty-seven years ago oak trees were growing on this "wall" nearly two feet in diameter. There are no stones worth mentioning, perhaps a wagon load in the whole distance (30 rods) so that about as the ice would naturally push them. The wall was probably made by the water and ice when the lake was higher than now."

The phenomenon of the building of a ridge by the action of ice is well known. In the winter, along the shore, the ice freezes to the projecting stones, gravel, etc., and the soil next to them. In the spring, if there are rains before the ice melts, the water rises and the sheet of ice is lifted, carrying with it the stones and soil. The water being fresher than when it froze, they are carried further up the shore, and by this slow action, repeated for many years, ridges, exactly such as there are at Wall Lake, are built.

We are told there are other lakes called "Wall Lake" or "Walled Lake" in Iowa, of which the one in Clarion county, above described, is the largest and most important. Will our friends describe the others, if there really be any?

The Roman Catholic Church.

G. A. B., Coloma: The Roman Catholics believe that the Roman church was founded directly by St. Peter. In their minds, the claim of supremacy on the part of the bishops of Rome rests on the belief that Christ conferred on Peter a "primacy of jurisdiction;" that Peter fixed his see and died at Rome, and thus that the bishops of Rome, as successors of Peter, have succeeded to his prerogatives of supremacy. But the historians assert that all this is in current martyrologies with many elaborate details, there is scarcely one single fact on which we can rely. For instance, the notion that Peter was ever bishop of Antioch is inconsistent with clear statements in the narrative of the Acts. Again, if he had founded the church of Rome, or had ever resided there before A. D. 61, it is inconceivable that neither St. Luke in the Acts, nor St. Paul in his epistle to the Romans, nor again in his five letters which he wrote from Rome during his first and second imprisonments, should have made so much as the slightest allusion to him or his work. The letters of Pope Leo the Great show that the bishop of Rome, in the commencement of the fifth century first claimed to act and speak with supreme authority, and the first direct challenge to this claim was made by the patriarch of Constantinople, Acacius. This controversy led to a schism of many years, the political and social superiority of Rome as the capital of the Roman empire, ultimately giving the advantage to the Roman branch of the Christian church.

The Rainbow.

J. H. N., Rogersville, O.: The rainbow is semi-circular for this reason: The sun must be shining behind the observer and rain falling in front of him. The sun's rays, striking a rain-drop, are first refracted, then reflected from the back of the drop, then refracted again and thence go to the observer's eye. We only see the color from the drops in a proper position to do this. These form a semicircle, the center of which is on a straight line from the observer to the horizon. The rainbow certainly existed before the flood, and Genesis don't say it did not. It says the rainbow was made the sign that the earth would never be destroyed by a flood, not that it never existed before.

Taxation on Improvements.

J. F. H., Boston, Wash.: If improvements on a homestead are taxable, it is under state laws, not under federal ones. The United States does not lay a direct tax on land, leaving that to the states. We can see no reason why the state should not tax improvements on a homestead the same as it taxes improvements on a farm which a man owns. If there is any exemption from taxation for improvements on homestead land in your state we do not know, as we cannot be expected to keep the run of the laws of 44 states; but any lawyer or justice of the peace would be glad to tell you.

The "Vanderbilt Estate."

H. H. M., Hemlock Grove, O., writes to inquire about "property in New York leased to the government in 1774 or 1775 known as the Vanderbilt property." The proper mode is to intrust the case to a lawyer in whom you have confidence, and send him to New York to make personal investigation. We, of course, know nothing about it, but it looks very much like another of those schemes to fleece unwary people by making them believe they are heirs to immense estates. Don't pay a cent to anybody in New York who may write to you about it. Either hire a lawyer whom you know to attend to it, or let it entirely alone. The chances are that it is a fraud.

Secret Societies.

A. H., Hatton, N. D.: Any one who says that John Quincy Adams, Daniel Webster, and others, were opposed to all secret societies, should be required to prove it from their writings or biographies. We have no idea it is correct. The only Christian organization, so far as we know, which are opposed to secret societies, are the Roman Catholic and some Lutheran sects. Enlightened and liberal members know that neither Christianity nor free government are jeopardized by any of the popular secret benevolent organizations.

Sunday Schools.

C. B., Farmland, Ind.: The originator of Sunday-schools was Robert Raikes, an English philanthropist, born at Gloucester, England, in 1735, died there April 5, 1811. In 1781 he hired rooms for Sunday-schools, hired poor women at a shilling a day to teach, and induced large numbers of poor children, whom he found in the streets of the town, to attend. In a short time Sunday-schools were established in all the cities and larger towns of England.

Switzerland.

G. W. G., Fullerton, Iowa: While it is true Switzerland has maintained a republican form of government for centuries, it is also true that she is not a criterion whereby to judge all republics. She is a small country with less than 16,000 square miles—only about one-third the area of Ohio—with a homogeneous population, hemmed in by mountains, which form bulwarks against other countries, and with no division of interests between different sections. The United States would make 250 countries the size of Switzerland. We came near dividing in two in 1861–65, owing to differences between two sections, and a similar difference of opinion is now going on between the West and the East on the money question. No great republic has ever been long-lived.

The "Underground Railroad."

B. S., Joy, O.: During the slavery days in this country there was in the Northern states a more or less organized system of aiding fugitive slaves to freedom. Once in Canada the slaves were safe, and the efforts of those engaged in aiding them consisted principally in secreting and caring for the fugitives. This system was popularly known as the Underground Railroad the houses of those engaged in the work being called "stations." Negroes would be secreted in these stations during the day and at night hurried on to the next station, until at length Canada was reached. The risk run by those engaged in the work was considerable, as the slave power had agents in the Northern states watching over its interests, and prosecutions and imprisonments were by no means rare. Most prominent in the work was Levi Coffin, often called the president of the road, who, it is estimated, aided in the escape of over 2,500 slaves.

Circulation of the Blood.

W. R. S., West Plains, Mo.: The circulation of the blood was discovered by Dr. William Hervey, and English physician, born at Folkestone, England, April 1, 1578, died in London, June 3, 1657. It is believed he made his discovery in 1619, but he did not publish his work in which it was announced until 1628.

Ruth Cleveland.

Many Readers, Columbus Grove, O.: Ruth Cleveland, the first child of President Cleveland, was born October 3, 1891, at the home of her parents on Madison avenue, New York city. Baby Esther was born in the White House in 1893.

Miscellaneous.

D. G. B., Danville, Ind.: We never heard of the song you mention.

H. P. W., Adrian, Mich.: We never heard that the Revolutionary battle of Yorktown, Va., was ever known as the battle of Horseshoe Bend.

J. C. F., Tyro, Kan.: We are tired of saying that the standard silver dollar is a full legal tender in any amount, and has been so since 1873. Observe the rules above, please.

J. T. M., Hahira, Ga.: It requires two terms of six months each to graduate in veterinary medicine. We can not recommend any school, as this is contrary to our rules.

W. R., Ellsworth, Kansas: There is no prospect at present of any portion of the Indian Territory being opened for settlement. No bill for such purpose has been introduced in this Congress.

J. H. B., Wenona, Ills.: Certainly. A candidate for an office can, and generally does vote for himself. Why should he not? It is absurd to suppose a man loses the right of suffrage by being a candidate for office.

M. C. H., Maples, N. Y.: The statement that no "Vice President ever became President" is of course a common error. What was intended was that, as party politics go now, a man who is Vice President stands not one chance in a million to get the nomination for the Presidency.

E. D. L., Brandon, Fla.: There are several works giving maps of ancient empires, etc. If your bookseller can not put you on the track of one, write to Funk & Wagnalls, publishers whose name is mentioned in our book reviews, under the head, "Recent Literature," inclosing stamp, telling what you want, and asking the price.

E. T., Detroit, Mich.: No editor can use manuscript written on both sides. Everything written for publication must be written only on one side of the sheet; and manuscript must never be rolled. You will do well to observe this strictly in writing for the press. The Blade does not pay for poems.

J. S., Angola, N. Y.: We find it impossible to answer specifically in all the cases. It is a general truth that all prohibitory legislation at the North has been at the hands of the Republican party, while that at the South has been, of course, by the Democrats. In neither case was the matter made a political issue, such laws having been passed as the result of a demand by the best classes of people.

C. W. W., Kenton, O.: There is no school for training actors that we know of. There are in New York actors who take pupils but we would not advise that course. The only real school is the stage itself. An aspirant should get a place, no matter how small. In a company, and work up the ladder. Our advice is, don't allow the young lady to adopt a theatrical career. It is a hard life, whose temptations are many.

Ignorance, Napoleon, Mich.: Your question is not clear. Do you wish to know how a boy gets into the Naval academy, from the graduates of which all the officers of the navy are taken? If so, the Congressman from your district has the appointing power, when the next vacancy from that district occurs. Or do you wish to know how to enlist in the marines? If so, address the secretary of the Navy for information. Or do you wish to go as common seaman on board a vessel of the navy? If so, you will have to make personal application at some navy-yard where a vessel is fitting out.

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IDEAS FOR ANNIVERSARIES.

Points for Birthday and Wedding Anniversaries.

Every woman with a single grain of sentiment in her composition feels it incumbent upon her to celebrate as the years roll by the various wedding anniversaries that are vouchsafed to her. Beginning with the fifth, or wooden one, she sends out her invitations on bits of birch bark, which fabric of nature permits of written messages on its surface, and is entirely in keeping with the nature of the celebration. When the guests are asked, she looks about her in order to devise some unique and pleasant novelty in the way of entertainment and decoration. If the house is large enough to admit of its being turned upside down, she resolves to remove from one large apartment the carpet and upholstered furniture, leaving only the wooden floor and chairs in keeping with the prevailing idea. A bare room with a few wooden chairs set about is not very artistic or even encouraging to the most hopeful hostess, but with a great deal of patience and a modicum of taste, much can be done even with so small a foundation. On the mantel, if mantel there is, should be placed great wooden chopping bowls filled with plants that grow in the woods. The hub of a wheel suspended from the ceiling makes a unique bit of decoration, if in the hollows left by the spokes are placed hollow bits of bamboo lined with zinc far enough to hold in safety candles that can be used instead of the more conventional gas light. Shavings, those curling delights of childhood days, make wonderfully pretty festoons, and can be obtained for the asking. When it comes to the matter of serving the refreshments, no cloth should be used on the table, leaving the polished wooden top quite bare. Every plate and dish should be of wood, and even the knives and forks can be furnished in this material. The ices should be served in little wooden tubs, the salad in a wooden wheelbarrow. As a souvenir of the occasion there could be at each plate a tiny wooden spoon tied with a ribbon on which the date of the affair was painted in gold. One aspiring hostess had her floor sprinkled with sawdust; but this, though strikingly original, is too suggestive of the butcher shop to prove popular.

The next anniversary in order is the tenth, or tin wedding. For this substitute tin bowls and plates, and in the decorating hire those tin roses and bits of ornamentation that are always to be found as samples in the modern hardware store. To be quite correct the repast should be of that sort that is served in tins; but this does not follow of necessity. This wedding is a hard one at which to secure more than a passing celebrity, for the value of the metal that gives it its name is such that decorative purposes were the very last for which it was intended. As souvenirs, however, tiny coal scuttles filled with bonbons are pretty. The essence of beauty is to be found in the fifteenth or crystal wedding. The woman who cannot make this function one of joy and beauty has no artistic sentiment in her soul. Beginning with the invitations, which should be in cut glass silver on squares of isinglass, her fancy can run riot, and she will be met at every turn with suggestive ideas that she has but to follow out. At a crystal wedding mirrors are the key note of all decorations. Glass bead portieres, crystal chandeliers, cut glass bowls, tables of glass, and even entire costumes of this fairy-like property, are in keeping. The table should, if possible, be covered with glass. If this idea is too expensive, lay in the center a large mirror, surrounding its edges with artificial roses that have been covered with diamond dust and glass drops of dew. Beneath every plate place a circular disk of glass surrounded in the same fashion. The plates should themselves be of glass in order to properly carry out the idea. As a souvenir, a glass slipper filled either with small white flowers or bonbons suggests itself, glass beads would be a pretty remembrance.

From fifteen to twenty, a period of five years, brings us to the china wedding, and this also admits of many new ideas. One table which was used on such an occasion had for top composed entirely of pale pink tiling, which, though not china, was the nearest approach to it obtainable in that fashion. The lamps were of Dresden china, and the shades in keeping with that dainty decoration. As a souvenir, every one received a tiny china watering pot, which was filled with rare perfume. Each article that was served rested in a dish carrying out in its shape the character of the food served. Therefore a china salmon split through the center held the salmon mayonnaise, a china hen presided over the chicken salad. The early strawberries were in a great bowl profusely decorated with their counterpart in china, and the ices appeared in china cherries and snowballs. As an especial piece of extravagant appropriateness the flowers used were China asters. When twenty-five years have silvered the bonny brown or golden locks of the bride she celebrates her anniversary in silver, and finds much in which to work out her artistic plan. Those silvery plants, the product of the greenhouse, are used in every nook and corner. From the chandelier festoons of these silver leaves, intermixed with silver ribbon bow knots and tiny silver bells, make a lovely decoration, while the little bells continually chime their sivery welcome. In the matter of costume, silver gray silk with band trimmings and silver jewelry fits the hostess out in accordance with the nature of the occasion. When the time for refreshment arrives, the table can be covered with one of the gray crepe cloths almost covered with odd silver figures, the cost of which is merely nominal, while its artistic beauty is beyond money value. All the silver that can be begged, borrowed or acquired should be used in decorating the table. Silver ribbon and silvery leaves should be used in profusion, and as a souvenir one of the little bells engraved with the date of the affair would be most appropriate.

So few ever attain the golden anniversary that it is hardly necessary to give any special hints for it, but to any favored couple should have the good fortune to reach that glorious milestone in matrimony, let them use only yellow flowers, yellow china—for a gold service is a little too expensive—and yellow lampshades. Favors there need not be, for the favor is already bestowed on the guest who can witness the hallowed joy that rests upon the countenances of two beings who for fifty years have trod life's pathway hand in hand.

Matrimony and Woman's Finances.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kingsbury, in discussing the question why women do not marry, says that the principal reason is because of the financial situation in which many wives are kept. —London Telegraph.

The Doctor's Smile.

The M. D. smiled as he saw Miss Rocks,
Decked out in her spring array;
For the air was sharp and damp and chill,
And the M. D. thought of a good sized bill
For a case of pneu-mo-ni-a.
—Brooklyn Eagle.

Transposition.

Little Flossie—"Are you going to throw away your short dresses when you come out in society?"

Little Millie—"No, indeed! Just move them down."—Truth.

Mistook His Meaning.

Hartley—I see by the paper that poor Jones has joined the majority.

Orthodox—What! Do you think it is as bad as that? Didn't he die a good churchman?—Brooklyn Life.

PERFECTLY LOVELY

Are the Hats and Bonnets of the Season—Some of Them Described.

Millinery grows brighter and more varied as the season advances and large hats permissible only in summer are displayed. The wide brims take on delightful curves in the hands of a skilful milliner, and make room for flowers, bows, and feathers, no end. While bonnets are small, tasteful, and do not run to extremes, hats reach out in every direction in size and revel in all sorts of whimsical shapes. All the flowers that ever blossomed and some that would hide their heads in shame if they ever had the audacity to bloom, are artificially represented in the milliner's stock. Chip and light rough straws are much worn and dark trimmings give them character and style, while black straw hats are brightened by light colors and plenty of cream lace, says an authority in the New York Sun. Airy jet bon-

HERE ARE SOME BONNETS.

nets are trimmed with a succession of lace like black wings, with two bright roses in front or velvet rosettes of striking color.

A large hat of fancy open-work straw has the brim turned up at the side and caught in at the back in a fetching way, and is trimmed with clusters of pink and yellow primulas and yellow mofre ribbon. Black ostrich feathers may be added with great effect. A part of the flower garniture is invariably set under the brims of the hats on one side and at the back. And in some instances feathers are allowed to droop over the hair in the old-fashioned style. The round flat hats need to be very artistically trimmed to be becoming.

Some of the latest hats of the smaller variety are turned up at the side as well as the larger ones, and high standing feathers give them still more of a one-sided look. Cream Leghorn hats trimmed with black velvet feathers and pink roses are wonderfully tempting. Delicate pink roses and blue forget-me-nots are a tasteful combination, which on brown straw is especially effective.

A lovely little toque of black spangled tulle is trimmed with a garland brim formed entirely of two shades of blue velvet primroses and a jetted aigrette on one side.

Feathers are worn all the season, and sometimes as many as sixteen are used on one hat, although six or eight are the usual number.

The Farmstead.

To Our Farmer Friends.

Will you all read our splendid premium offer on the 4th page of thus issue, and then lend The Blade a helping hand? Let either yourself or some member of your family take a little time to bring the merits of The Blade as a sterling family paper for farmers, to the attention of your neighbors and friends. We shall appreciate the favor, and return it by making the paper more valuable than ever.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Horse Lame—Scum on Eye.

A subscriber, Iowa: When a horse is made to "stand over" briskly in his stall, and he shows a limp, the lameness is in the hock. The wearing of the toe of the shoe more than its fellow also indicates hock lameness. In the great majority of cases, hind lameness has its seat in the hock. It will be well for you to remove the shoe and examine carefully for bruised sole. In stringhalt or sprained back, there is no lameness in a straight trot, but it will exhibit itself when turning sharply. More or less lameness at first, diminishing as the horse warms up, indicates rheumatism, if in the hind parts. So you will see that all the editor can do is to assist you in locating the seat of the lameness. It requires careful personal examination at times to find the seat of lameness. It can only be guessed, after reading your letter, that your horse has either hock trouble or rheumatism. If you can certainly locate the disease (for the editor cannot venture to positively say where the trouble is), you will be told what to do by addressing a letter or postal card to The Blade Farmstead, giving date of Blade in which this appears. The trouble with the eye is recurrent ophthalmia. Give the horse a pint of raw linseed oil, after which take of colchicum 1 1-2 ozs.; saltpetre, 2 ozs. Divide into 12 powders and give one night and morning. Feed no corn and keep the stall clear of urine on straw or otherwise, as the ammonia in it is very injurious.

Sores on Colt.

T. J. M. (no state given): The sore on the inner part of the right jaw is no doubt the lingering effects of strangle. Give a pint of raw linseed oil. Poultice the jaw with linseed poultice for two days. Then lance the seat of disease and inject chloride of zinc, 1 drachm; water, 1 pint. For the eruption on the leg wash with warm water and soap and apply the zinc and water.

The Cooking of Food for Stock.

R. D. K. P., Illinois: Your question is well answered in the following from the Maryland Farmer:

The principal advantage in either grinding or cooking food for hogs is that it makes it more easily masticated, and in consequence it will be more thoroughly digested and assimilated. With all animals, whether feeding for growth or to fatten, it is the amount of food that is digested or assimilated that is of benefit, and if feeding to secure the best results, it is very important to feed in a way that will secure the most perfect digestion and assimilation.

Soaking the grain softens it; grinding makes it easier to soften; while cooking more thoroughly softens than anything else. Another advantage is that if ground a much better opportunity is offered of combining and supplying in this way a more complete ration.

The question to determine is whether the gain secured is sufficient to pay for the labor of grinding and cooking and with a reasonable profit on the capital invested in the outfit? On many farms are sweep mills that will grind corn and small grain either alone or mixed together. A mixed ration of this kind gives the best results in feeding, and when every advantage must be taken to make the most of the food, grinding the grain will make a better saving.

One advantage in grinding is that the work can be done at times when it will least interfere with the other farm work. With cooking, however, the work must be done every day, and on this account will interfere considerably more with the regular work of the farm.

This is one reason why many farmers, after trying it, have abandoned it. The gain is considerable, and, while the work of cooking is not so great, it interferes so much with the farm work that it is gradually abandoned.

But the grinding can be arranged so that it will not interfere materially with the farm work, and can often be done to a good advantage and especially so with the breeding and growing animals.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Periodical Cicada, or "Seventeen-Year Locust."

The United States division of entomology has sent out the following:

The fact that the periodical cicada, or so-called "seventeen-year locust," is to appear in two great broods the present season, is stated by a number of newspapers to have been announced by the United States department of agriculture, and these statements have caused some unnecessary alarm among those who do not understand the exact nature of the insect, or who confound it with the true locusts or so-called "grasshoppers," owing to the somewhat careless newspaper wording. The department has made no such public announcement the present year, although the cicada chronology published by Prof. Riley in bulletin No. 8 of the division of entomology in 1883 predicted an extended appearance of the insects in 1894.

The entomologist of the department has been interviewed on the subject, and states that the damage done by these insects is, as a rule, quite immaterial, consisting in the slight cutting, breaking, and deadening of the terminal twigs of fruit and shade trees by the females in the act of laying their eggs. The injury becomes serious only when the insects are exceptionally abundant and oviposit in young nursery stock.

According to Prof. Riley's chronology given in his first report on the insects of Missouri (1868), two broods are due in 1894, and the insects will make their appearance during the last week in May. Brood XII is composed of the seventeen-year form (Septendecim), and its last appearance was in 1877, when it occurred in the immediate vicinity of New York, Brooklyn, and Jersey City, and on both sides of the Hudson river as far north as Troy, in portions of Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and the District of Columbia. Seventeen years previous to 1877 the insect was recorded in North Carolina, in Dearborn county, Indiana, and in Kalamazoo county, Michigan. The last three localities, however, are somewhat substantiated by reports received in 1877. In all the localities above mentioned, cicadas may be expected during June of the present year. Brood XVIII is of the thirteen-year race (tredecim), and as with other thirteen-year broods, its range is in the more Southern states, rather than in the Northern part of the country. Its last appearance was in 1881, when it occurred in Southern Illinois, throughout Missouri, with the exception of the Northwestern corner, in Louisiana, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, and North and South Carolina.

The larvæ, which live underground and feed to some extent upon the roots of plants, gradually rise to the surface of the ground when nearing full growth, and from about May 20 to June 1 they begin to make their appearance above ground in the nymph or pupa condition. They crawl up the trunks of trees, cast their skins and the winged insect comes forth. The adults are prevalent for five or six weeks, and, as above stated, do some little damage to trees and shrubbery by puncturing them for the purpose of egg-laying. The eggs hatch in about two weeks, and the young larvae drop to the ground, which they enter to begin their long subterranean life.

The entomologist of the United States department of Agriculture will be glad to receive during the present season any accurate locality notes of the appearance of these insects, as he has been for many years engaged in mapping the exact distribution of each brood as it appears.

THE FESCUES.

Valuable Grasses for Permanent Meadows and Pastures.

There are a good many varieties of the fescue grasses, the commonest and most valuable being the meadow fescue, a highly valuable species for permanent grass land. For this purpose it is ordinarily sown in mixture with other grasses.

Meadow fescue is relished by live stock both in hay and pasture. It does not, however, attain to its full productive power until the second or third year, when it exceeds most other sorts in the quantity of its product and its nutritive matter.

Tall fescue grass is very similar to meadow fescue and is said by some to be identical with it. It succeeds best in moist, alluvial and strong clay soils, and in shady ravines; on moist, rocky sea coasts it is a most valuable pasture grass. Cattle are very fond of it. Tall fescue ripens a fortnight later than meadow fescue.

Festuca ovina or sheep's fescue, is a very valuable grass for upland or rocky pastures. It is deep-rooted and not affected by severe drought. Sheep are exceedingly fond of it, and it is very nutritious. It will occupy land

SHEEP FESCUE.

which better grasses refuse. It grows from six to ten inches high in dense perennial-rooted tufts, flowering in June and July.

Hard fescue grass is often regarded as a variety of sheep's fescue, being, however, taller and with a more open panicle. It will thrive on poor, sandy soil, endures drought well and is much liked by all classes of stock.

Red fescue like the two preceding, is invaluable on dry, hard and sandy soils. The essential distinction of this fescue is its creeping roots, which are often as strong as the common couch grass. The other varieties of the fescue family are of small value and but little known in this country.

Sexes of Animals at Will.

A correspond

Talmage's Sermon.

JUST BEFORE THE FIRE.

Talmage Had Not Left the Platform When the Flames Burst Out.

The tabernacle was crowded to the doors yesterday when Rev. Dr. Talmage took for the subject of his forenoon sermon a passage of scripture which has been made the subject of many discussions and various interpretation by modern theologians. His theme was "A Cheerful Church," and the text was selected from Solomon's Song, iv. 1: "Behold thou art fair, my love."

"Higher criticism" says that this book of Solomon's Song is a love scene, a forlorn maiden sighing for her beau. If so, it is an unclean and debauched utterance inserted in the pure word of God, and is not fit for common reading. My opinion is that it is an inspired ode setting forth the fealtiar of Christ toward the church and of the church toward Christ. Christ is the bridegroom and the church is the bride. The same words we can utter to-day truthfully, whether in regard to the church of God in general or this church in particular: "Behold, thou art fair, my love." The past week has been one of prolonged congratulation for that we have for 25 years been permitted to associate with each other in the relation of pastor and people. When I came to Brooklyn I found a small band of Christian disciples, who for various causes had become less and less, until they stood upon the very verge of extinction as a church; and the question was being agitated from time to time whether it would be possible to maintain a church life longer. Indeed, had not these men and women been consecrated and earnest, they would have surrendered to the adverse circumstances. They marshaled a congregational meeting, and gathering up all the forces possible, they cast nineteen votes for a pastor, all of which I am happy to have received.

It was not through any spirit of personal courage or reckless adventure that led me, from one of the warmest and most congenial pastorates in Philadelphia that a man ever enjoyed, to this then most uninviting field; but it was the feeling that God had called me to the work, and I was sure he would see me through.

In conclusion he said:

Now we start out on our twenty-sixth year. How many of us will close it here, I know not. But, living or dying, let us cling to Christ. Oh! that all the people would love him! I wish that I could take this audience this morning and wreathe it around the heart of my Lord Jesus Christ, for he is such a dear Saviour! He is such a loving Jesus! He is so precious! He is all the world to me. He is heaven to me. He washed away my sins. He comforted me in days of darkness and trouble. He is mine. O blessed Jesus! Sweetest sound I ever heard, or ever expect to hear, is thy name.

My closing prayer this morning is that God will have mercy on the dying population of our great cities, and that the whole earth will put on bridal array for the coming of her Lord. Ride on! King Jesus! Ride on! Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from everlasting, and let the whole earth be filled with his glory? Amen! and Amen!

YOUNG, THOUGH OLD.

The Favorite of Byron and Shelley Youthful to the Last.

To be always young in feelings, in interests and in sympathies is possible to any person whose resolution to maintain this happy condition is early fixed and steadily adhered. Jane Clermont, that beautiful woman who was beloved by Byron, and adored by Shelley, lately died not far from 90 years of age. Her eyes, her figure, her color and her teeth remained perfect, her abundant hair, whitened by the years, only made her the lovelier, and she was charming in her manners always.

Throughout her long life she invariably ate sparingly, and only simple foods, and she went out every day; but above all, she always maintained a keen interest in youthful persons and delighted in fresh and fine thoughts, whether they were expressed in books or in conversation. Indeed, she was to the very last a most fascinating companion for both the young and the mature. It never occurred to those about her that she was not as young as they.

Her society was so eagerly sought that she was compelled to deny herself daily to an excess of visitors who were eager to enjoy her brilliant conversation, infectious laughter and graceful personality. She always reserved at least an hour in every day for solitude and absolute repose of mind and body. To the mind this is not always possible, but for the body a little rest and retirement is rarely beyond any one's attainment.

The Mean Thing!

Gertrude—I heard that Mr. Brush paid me a very nice compliment to-day.

Carrie—Yes? What was it?

Gertrude—Why, he said that among the most beautiful young ladies at the dance was Miss Gertrude Crandall.

Carrie (cuttingly)—Yes; I noticed you among them.—Brooklyn Life.

Fresh Air and Exercise.

Get all that's possible of both, if in need of flesh strength and nerve force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods FAIL.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

JESTS OF THE HOUR.

Two Remarkable Hands.

Uncle Rastus—I wuz playin' pokah last night an' held foh' kings an' an ace.

Uncle Lige—Wad'je win?

Uncle Rastus—Nuffin. Peter Lathers well had foh' aces an' a king.—Philadelphia Record.

A Foolish Precept.

His Mother—You shouldn't throw away your piece of bread and butter in that wasteful way, Willie; you may see the day you would be glad to have it.

Her son—But it wouldn't keep.—Rochester Post-Dispatch.

Worn by Everybody.

"I don't like that. Isn't it old style? Haven't you had it in stock for some time?"

"Yes, madame; but in hard times like these, old-style garments are very fashionable. They are worn by everyone."—Harper's Bazar.

His Fatal Success.

Towne—I hear that Boreum played the part of court juster in your private theatricals. How did he do?

Howson Lott (in disgust)—Oh, he made a fool of himself, of course, and everybody laughed at him.—Puck.

"Tossing on the "Briny."

Is very far from amusing, untraveled reader, if so be you are one. A rebellion fomented by each mountainous wave that smites the vessel's hull threatens absolutely to dislodge your very vitals from their natural resting place, and a nausea so frightful that it would reconcile you to a termination of your sufferings by shipwreck harasses you. Well for you then, or rather before this crisis, if you are provided with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a swift remedy for and preventive of the nausea of travelers by sea or land, nervousness caused by the vibration of the screw of a steamer or the jarring of a railway train, and an antidote to bowel, liver and stomachic troubles caused by impure water and unaccustomed food. The Bitters also counteracts the effects of fatigue and exposure, and is a safeguard against malaria, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

EXTINGUISHED.

1. Fire Extinguisher Salesman—Now gentlemen, you see this barrel is filled with straw—I will first set fire to it—then with this little extinguisher put it out instantly.

2. "You see it is now burning; you hold the machine like this, and—"

3. Push the handle in quickly."

4. But alas! an opposition concern had filled the extinguisher with coal oil.

To Make a Fortune Book.

An attractive and amusing fortune book may be made at home for the edification of one's friends or for a little gift. On thirty-one pages of note paper write under each number two quotations, one each for man and woman, which bear upon fate or character covers, punching the whole and tying together with silk cord and tassels. Those who wish to consult the oracle must select the day of the month on which they were born.—St. Paul Globe.

A South Carolina Note.

A misery is not to be measured from the nature of the evil, but from the temper of the sufferer.—Addison.

Royalty's Gilded Cage.

Buckingham palace, exclusive of its contents, represents an expenditure of $30,000,000. But even when it contains royalty the value isn't much more.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

To the Comrades.

We call the especial attention of every comrade to our premium offer, on the 4th page of this issue. This is a matter in which any old soldier, or any member of his family, can take a hand in, with good expectation of getting something of value in return for the little time expended in the effort. Please read the offer, and give The Blade a helping hand.

Gen. Wallace at Shiloh.

Editor Camp Fire:—Having frequently seen comments on Gen. Lew Wallace at Shiloh, I thought it might be interesting for an enlisted man to relate his experience of what he saw and understood at the time. I belonged to the First regiment Nebraska infantry, and in the second brigade of Gen. Lew Wallace's division. Our division was camped five miles West of Crump's Landing, at a point where the road forked, one road continuing on west to Adamsville, the other southwest to Purdy. About one mile on the Purdy road the road forked again, the left hand one leading to Pittsburg Landing, which was about seven miles distant from our camp. Our understanding was that the rest of the division was at Crump's Landing. My company was camped about 200 yards from and in plain view of the general's headquarters. On the 6th of April, 1862, and early in the morning, we heard artillery firing in the direction of Pittsburg Landing. About 9 o'clock we had orders to get ready to march with two days' rations in our haversacks.

About this time a comrade of my company who was on detatched service at Pittsburg Landing, came down and rode direct to headquarters. All of the officers who saw him assembled at headquarters to learn the news from the battle. When my captain came back he said the general had no orders to march yet, but if he did not get orders to march in an hour he would march without orders. At 10 o'clock we started, our regiment in the lead. We marched on the Purdy road until we came to Snake Creek; here we could see shells of the enemy as they flew over the tree tops not over half a mile in front of us. We were told by an officer that we were about a mile and a quarter from the enemy's left flank. We knew little of the war then, but afterwards we often remarked how easy it would have been for us to have driven in their left flank and formed communication with our own troops. But instead of that we countermarched back to the forks of the road, a distance of five miles, and then took the road to Pittsburg Landing.

At sun down we again came to Snak Creek, not far from where it empties into the Tennessee river just below the landing. The road had been dry all day, but here was about 100 yards of swamp and difficult to cross. Gen. Wallace sat on his horse on the opposite side, and as soon as our company came along, he greeted it with: "Well, men, how do you feel?" This was the first time I had seen him that day.

The firing had ceased for the day before we reached the high ground in front of us, where we found some deserted camps, with some of the tents still standing, and where we were placed in position a few minutes before darkness set in. There was a ravine in front of us with open ground intervening, but timber on the hill and hill side beyond, where we understood the rebels to be. We stood up in ranks until we got tired, and one by one we bean to lie down. Everything was still, and we were left to our thoughts, and gloomy ones prevailed. All at once what a tremendous noise! It shook the ground where we lay, and scared a bounding deer that we'd put on our feet in time to see a streak of fire forty feet long that belched forth from the gunboat Lexington, that lay at the mouth of the ravine.

The pickets between the two armies began to fire their guns for alarm, and all the officers were frantic in giving orders to fall in, while everyone of us as the cold chills ran up and down our backs, tried to look holes in the dark, for we thought the rebs would be upon us. The enemy had built a camp fire in the woods beyond, and the gunboat fired at intervals all night. About midnight it began to rain, which revived up a wounded rebel in our front, and he began calling for his brother William. He called loudly for over an hour, then grew weaker and weaker, until finally we could only hear him moan. The next morning when we advanced, we found him stiff and cold.

Thompson's battery in position, just to the left of our regiment fired the first shot that was fired that morning, our regiment being on the extreme right of all our forces. Many incidents happened that day that I will never forget, and I well remember a long line of dead rebels in several instances lying across each other that marked the place where they made their last stand at 4 o'clock that evening in front of Gen. Lew Wallace's division. —R. H. Cain.

(Note.—Will comrades who were with Gen. Wallace on his march to Shiloh, give their account of the march and battle in the Camp Fire?—Ed.)

War Journalism.

Editor Camp Fire:—Reading of the anniversary of the battle of Shiloh has set me to thinking in a far-off, dreamy way of the journalism of that period as I knew it then. I remember an incident that made a great impression upon me at the time. In our regiment—the thirty-seventh Tennessee, of Carroll's brigade—was a very bright young printer from the office of the Knoxville Register, named John Marshall Ferris, a native of East Tennessee. It happened that our brigade was on the extreme right flank of the army as a sort of reserve force and was not in the thick of the fight, although we heard the rattle of musketry and dull roar of cannon for two days. We were in a position to know what was going on and to see the dead, wounded and dying afterward by the thousand. Young Ferris went out in the woods for a whole day when it was over and wrote a vivid and apparently accurate description of the great battle. It came out in a few days in the Knoxville Register and filled a whole page of the paper.

Very few people at the front, or in the rear, could dispute its general accuracy, none cared to do so. It was a splendid picture, drawn with a free hand. There was just enough of detail here and there to suggest a thorough knowledge of the bloody drama. People had not learned that no one man sees much of a battle unless he is well in the rear, or dashing about as a staff officer or courier. Ferris's account made him a great reputation as a correspondent, which served him and his comrades well till he was killed, riding at the front of Tyler's brigade east of Atlanta, on the fatal and bloody 22d of July, 1864. Ferris continued to write for the Register, which moved South, but his greatest and most brilliant effort was in that description of the battle of Shiloh. He sleeps in an unmarked grave in front of Atlanta, where Col. L. J. Dupre, also a staff correspondent, helped to bury him that night, but his name is still remembered by a faithful few, and deserves to go down in history as a gallant youth and brilliant chronicler of the scenes in which he was so often and arduously engaged. A lock of his glossy black hair was cut from his head by Col. Dupre, as his limp body was shrouded in a blanket and consigned late at night to a shallow grave in Georgia soil. This souvenir was afterward given to the writer of this sketch, and by him given to the Ferris family.

The difficulties under which such men as young Ferris wrote letters for the press account for the meagre sources of history on the southern side at that period. There were very few regular war correspondents who were outside of the service, and the few dailies published in the Southern Confederacy could not afford more than four pages. Such things as web presses and stereotyping processes and 16-page papers were no more thought of then than telephones or electric cars. The publication of weekly papers was stimulated by a law of the Confederate congress exempting editors and printers from active service. These papers would be curios now if available for libraries and museums. It is doubtful whether many bound files are now in existence.—J. H. M.

Over Old Battlefields.

Editor Camp Fire:—Thirty-one years ago next September, the writer, then a boy of not quite 15 years of age, did his level best—with the assistance of other members of the drum corps of the Second Massachusetts Heavy Artillery—to make noisily resonant the streets of Boston with the tune of "The Girl I Left Behind Me." In and out of the ranks, the "boys" were taking tender, tearful, and in many instances eternal farewell of relatives and friends; and as we marched up the hill, past the state house, flashing swords and glittering bayonets joined in loyal salute to do honor to the man who, with folded arms and moistened eye, watched with pride his children passing by, and who followed us through long and anxious years with tender solicitude and parental care.

The drums ceased their noisy clangor, the band struck up the lively strains of "Dixie," and, followed by a tearful and cheering multitude, we were soon at Battery wharf and on board the transport steamer Guide, which was to convey us "to the war" and the sunny South.

After all these years I decided once again to visit the scenes of my journey during the war and as that portion of my trip between Norfolk, Va., and New Berne and Beaufort, N. C., lies somewhat out of the usual course of travel of the Northern tourist, a brief account of the route traversed may be of interest. Winter and spring is the best time to visit this sunny land of the "old North state," and the most enjoyable and comfortable way to reach it is by steamship from New York or Boston to Roanoke Island, New Berne and Beaufort. No matter how cold or raw the day may be, once in the warm saloon of the steamer, you leave winter behind and feel that you are in for a good time. You see all the sights before dinner is announced, and then a cigar may be pleasantly enjoyed on the promenade deck or in the cosy smoking-room provided for that purpose. At 9 or 10 p. m. we "turn in," to be rocked to sleep on gently rolling billows of the deep; and, refreshed and invigorated by a night of quiet rest, rise early the next morning and be on deck in time to see Old Sol rise in all his glory from out his ocean bed. The steamer is at sea but a short time, as about noon of the day after leaving Cape Charles lighthouse is sighted and we are soon at Old Point Comfort dock, opposite Fortress Monroe, and the famous Hygeia Hotel. A short stop is here made and then the steamer proceeds to Portsmouth and Norfolk. A visit to the Portsmouth navy yard, just across the river from Norfolk, should by no means be neglected, as there were lively times here during the war, and much now to interest and instruct. In Portsmouth, near the Norfolk Ferry, stands the Confederate monument. It is a monolith, about 50 feet high, and bears the simple inscription: "To our Confederate Dead." The square pedestal upon which it stands is surmounted at its four corners with life-size figures representing the infantry, cavalry, artillery and navy.

Roanoke Island is a beautiful place and abounds in matters of great historical interest. Here the first white child in America was born. She was named Virginia Dare, and her parents were among the early colonists sent out from England by Sir Walter Raleigh. The remains of the old fortifications erected in 1587 by the colonists are still to be seen; it is known as Fort Raleigh to this day, and it was near this spot that Virginia Dare was born. Fishing and farming are the industries carried on by the natives, and it is a veritable paradise for gunners in the winter months, as wild geese, swan, duck, squirrel and opossum are here in great abundance.

In New Berne can still be traced the earthworks erected during the war of the Rebellion. Fort Totten, on the banks of the Trent river, is in a fair state of preservation, its interior, however, being utilized at the present by an enterprising farmer for a crop of early peas and beans.

In the national cemetery at this place lie the bodies of 3,226 Union soldiers, 600 of whom were members of Massachusetts regiments, and of the total, 1,091 are marked as "unknown." The cemetery is beautifully situated not far from the old line of earthworks, and near the banks of the Neuse river. It is in charge of and carefully kept by a pensioned sergeant of the United States army and is reached from the city by a shell road, hard and smooth, built by the government.

Beaufort harbor was a bustling, active place during the war, and presented a picturesque and lively appearance with the many transports, steamers and men-of-war moving about and lying at anchor. Here the Union fleet under Admiral Porter, and the land forces in transports under General Butler, rendezvoused in December, 1864, for the attack on Wilmington, 70 miles farther down the coast. A delightful trip of ten miles in a sailboat brings us to the life-saving station and the lighthouse on Cape Lookout. Here the beach is low and wide, and stretches away to the north in an unbroken line as far as the eye can reach, and the restless billows of the deep forever rush and thunder along the shore. The sand is fine and white, and countless shells of iridescent hues and of all sizes and shapes may be found.

At the cessation of the war, Beaufort settled back into its accustomed quietness and peace, and the 20 years that have since elapsed have wrought no material change, and it nestles today on its surf-washed shore, a cool, calm healthy ocean town, far removed from the rush and turmoil of the busy world, a perfect haven of rest for the invalid or those who desire an at least a complete separation from the anxieties and activities of life.—John W., late Drummer Company C, Second Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.

A Correction Made.

Editor Camp Fire:—I notice an article in the Weekly Blade of May 3d, headed "Eminent Men Who Fought in the Lost Cause," and I wish to correct a statement made. Fitz Hugh Lee was not held as a hostage for Capt. Flim, but the son of Gen. R. E. Lee, named Wm. Henry Fitz Lee, and captured by our regiment at South Anna River bridge, June 26, 1863, and afterwards a Congressman from Virginia; now dead. These are facts.—J. S. Weaver.

He Got Over It.

Yes, people change; we did, you know,
Last August, just a year ago,
You wore red poppies in your hair
That night at Brown's; I called you fair,
And you were pleased—I thought you so.

The music throbbing soft and low,
Seemed filled with joy—or was it woe?
I could not tell, for you were there—
Yes, people change.

To-night your gown's like drifted snow,
The wedding march peals softly, slow;
For Tom a bridal wreath you wear,
And I—some way I do not care.
I should have cared a year ago—
Yes, people change.
—Helen Nicolay in April Century.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

Don't Pass this By!

FREE! A Solid Gold Filled Hunting Case Elgin Style Watch and a Set of Silverware.

We want your trial order for 100 of our full sized 6¼ inch HAVANA PERFECTOS STRAIGHT TEN CENT CIGARS. FREE a 14k. Solid Gold filled Elgin style Hunting case Watch, and a handsomely lined case containing 6 knives and 6 forks, hand-engraved, guaranteed to Sterling Silver Plate Co. We will send the Watch, Silverware and Cigars in one package, to any part of the United States, C.O.D. $8.75. Remember we don't send a cheap open face watch. We positively affirm that we send a hunting case, elegantly engraved, full jeweled, gold filled Watch with a 20 year guarantee, as handsome as any solid or gold filled watch on the market. When you see it you will say that we are correct in making this statement. We are strictly in the Cigar business and are the largest Cigar Dealers in America. This offer is made solely to gain more trade and holds good for 60 days only. You have nothing to risk and all to gain. Cut this out, return it to us with your full name and address and we will immediately express you the Cigars, Watch and Silverware for examination. After examining everything, if satisfactory, pay the agent $8.75 for all; otherwise don't pay. Instead of the Silverware you can have a Five Shooter 32 or 38 calibre double action Smith & Wesson Cartridge Revolver. RIVERSIDE CIGAR CO., Dep't, 74 173 and 175 Greenwich St., N. Y. City.

The Sunday School.

Moses Sent as a Deliverer.

LESSON IX., MAY 27, 1894.

Golden Text: Fear thou not; for I am with thee.—Isa. 41:10.

LESSON TEXT.

(Exod. 3: 10-20.)

10. Come now therefore, and I will send thee unto Pharaoh, that thou mayest bring forth my people, the children of Israel out of Egypt.

11. And Moses said unto God, Who am I, that I should go unto Pharaoh, and that I should bring forth the children of Israel out of Egypt?

12. And he said, Certainly I will be with thee; and this shall be a token unto thee, that I have sent thee: When thou hast brought forth the people out of Egypt, ye shall serve God upon this mountain.

13. And Moses said unto God, Behold, when I come unto the children of Israel, and shall say unto them, The God of your fathers hath sent me unto you; and they shall say to me, What is his name? what shall I say unto them?

14. And God said unto Moses, I AM THAT I AM: and he said, Thus shalt thou say unto the children of Israel, I AM hath sent me unto you.

15. And God said moreover unto Moses, Thus shalt thou say unto the children of Israel, The Lord God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God Jacob, hath sent me unto you: this is my name for ever, and this is my memorial unto all generations.

16. Go and gather the elders of Israel together, and say unto them, The Lord God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob, appeared unto me, saying, I have surely visited you, and seen that which is done to you, and seen that which is done to you in Egypt.

17. And I have said, I will bring you up out of the affliction of Egypt unto the land of Canaanites, and the Hittites, and the Amorites, and the Perizzites, and the Hivites, and the Jebusites, unto a land flowing with milk and honey.

18. And they shall hearken to thy voice: and thou shalt come, thou and the elders of Israel, unto the king of Egypt, and ye shall say unto him, The Lord God of Hebrews hath met with us: and now let us go, we beseech thee, three days' journey into the wilderness, that we may sacrifice to the Lord our God.

19. And I am sure that the king of Egypt will not let you go, no, not by a mighty hand.

20. And I will stretch out my hand, and smite Egypt with all my wonders, which I will do in the midst thereof: and after that he will let you go.

Illustrative Applications.

Come now therefore, I will send thee (v. 10). If we are ready to do God's bidding, he will be sure to have a mission for us. God has no more servents than he has work for. But God knows where he wants his servants. The trouble why so many of them are unemployed is because they are not ready to go where God would send them, and God is not ready to send them anywhere else. Not where we think we could do most service, but where God would assign us to service, is the hopeful field for us. You may be readier than Moses was to go to the king's palace, or to attempt the deliverance of a great nation; but God's plans for you may be to draw water, to feed sheep in the back side of the desert. Are you as ready to go to the one place as to the other? If you are, God will send you to the place he sees to be best for you.

Who am I, that I should go? (v. 11). That is a poor question for any servant to ask of his Master. It is not an indication of modesty, but rather of self-consciousness. The Master knows what he wants, and whom to send of an errand. If the servant's thought is on his Master, he is quick to jump when the Master directs. If he stops to think about himself, he will be in doubt about his ability, and will delay to do as he is told. "Who are you?" Why, you are of very little account any way. The Master knows that, and he chooses you because of your insignificance. You are just little enough to be used by him for this great purpose. Don't wait to consider your worthlessness. That is understood to begin with; but hear what the master tells you to do, and do it.

I will be with thee (v. 12). The servant doesn't have to go alone on the Master's errands. The Master goes also. The servant need have no fear of danger, for the master is at hand to protect him. He need never doubt as to what he is to do next, or how he is to do it; for the Master is within call to give him counsel. Omnipotence and omniscience are with us—all power and all wisdom for our work—in whatever we have to do for the Lord. Why should we hesitate, why should we fear, in any service to which we are summoned of God? The doubt, if it comes, is a doubt of our Saviour, not of ourselves. The responsibility is his, not ours, while he is with us, and we are doing his bidding.

What shall I say unto them? (v. 13). If we are going to say anything to others, we need to know what we are to say. Unless we know what we are to say before we say it, our hearers are not likely to know what we have said after we have said it. Preparation for our work is our first duty as workers. Whether it be in the family, in the Sunday school, in the prayer meeting, or in the pulpit, that we have a message from God to deliver, to the young or the old, to the believer or the unbeliever, we ought to ask of God beforehand,—ask reverently and ask confidently,—"What shall I say unto them?"

Thus shalt thou say, I Am hath sent me unto you (v. 14). It is only as God's messenger that the messenger of God has power. He who speaks in his own name speaks on his own responsibility; there is no promise or evidence of God's presence with him. "Thus saith the Lord!" has more real weight in all preaching and teaching than "Thus say the classics!" or "Thus say the commentators!" Moses was not sent to argue with the Hebrews, although "Moses was instructed in all the wisdom of the Egyptians; and he was mighty in his words." He was sent to them in the name of the Lord, as a servant bringing a message from his Master and theirs. That is the only safe way for any preacher or teacher. If men will not heed God's words they will not heed anybody's words. "If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, if one rise from the dead."

Say, the Lord, the God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, of Isaac and of Jacob, hath appeared unto me (v. 16). The surest pledge of what God will be to us is in what God was to our fathers. God is ever the same. As he was, so he is, and so he will be. When things look dark, it is well for us to recall the memory of days when God brought light out of darkness. There is no room for despair in a heart that is filled with the recollections of God's triumphs in behalf of those who were despairing.

I know that the king of Egypt will not give you leave to go, no, not by a mighty hand. And I will put forth my hand: and after that he will let you go (vs. 19, 20). All things, including the impossible, are possible with God. Even though the mightiest king will not do what God tells him to, after that he will do it. It is a great comfort to know that when God promises relief to us, the relief will come in due time, whether it is possible or impossible. Why then should we fear or doubt when we have God's work to do, without seeing how it can be done?—H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

FOR OVER-INDULGENCE
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Think of your head in the morning after a night's hard labor, and take Horsford's Acid Phosphate for speedy relief.

The Boston Baby.

"Is the baby cutting teeth?" asked the Toledo woman, on a visit to the Hub.

"No, madam. His gums are being lacerated by the teeth, which are doing the cutting."

NEW WAR AMBULANCE

THE VALUABLE INVENTION OF A GERMAN.

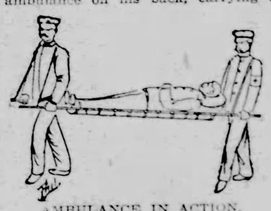
Is Carried by the Troops in Small Parts Into Battle—Can be Easily and Rapidly Put Together.

The war department in Washington will receive from the agent of the Society of the Red Cross, in Berlin, a very interesting model of a new field ambulance, which promises to work a complete change in the ones used at present. The extraordinary progress made in the improvements of modern firearms, the introduction of smokeless powder, with more rapid firing, and perhaps, most of all, the ever present fear of a sudden war, all has had a tendency to keep the members of the Red Cross on the alert for perfecting their equipment. The rapid mobilization and transportation of large bodies of men is of the greatest importance in modern warfare, and everything else is secondary to this great principle. This naturally em-

PUTTING IT TOGETHER.

braces all that is used in a field hospital in the way of sanitary appliances. The most important part of a Red Cross outfit is the field ambulance This, in order to fully answer its purpose, must be convenient and easily transportable from one place to another. It is necessary that it be kept in first-class condition so as to be ready for instant use under all circumstances, in all kinds of weather and in all localities. The field ambulances that have been and are being used at the present time are heavy and clumsy, it being necessary to place them on army wagons when taking the field. Another objection to the old style of ambulance is that they all are made of wood and canvas and thus greatly liable to destruction from outside influences as well as being very difficult to cleanse in haste. The picking up and receiving of wounded within the line of fire is also coupled with great difficulty and is in narrow trenches practically impossible.

A Dr. Palmer, of Biberach, Germany, has invented a contrivance which is said to over-come all imperfections of the old ambulance. It is a sort of litter made in three separate parts. These parts the inventor intends to be made of aluminum, combining lightness a well as durability, but they can also be made of iron, bamboo, or other suitable material. A complete ambulance, or litter, is very quickly formed by joining three sections together, for which purpose each part is provided with interlocking automatic fastenings. On both sides are attached four rings, through which carrying poles are slipped; this being done, the new field ambulance is complete. When on the march all the cumbersome inconvenience of the old clumsy affairs is done away with. Each man takes a part of this new ambulance on his back, carrying it



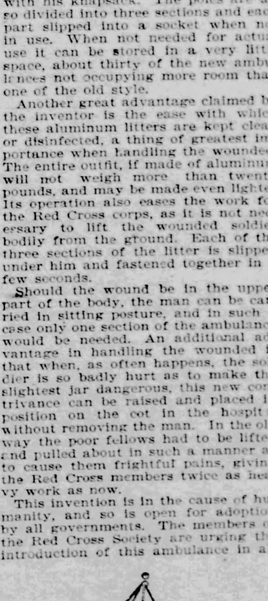
AMBULANCE IN ACTION.

with his knapsack. The poles are also divided into three sections and each part slipped into a socket when not in use. When not needed for actual use it can be stored in a very little space, about thirty of the new ambulances not occupying more room than one of the old style.

Another great advantage claimed by the inventor is the ease with which these aluminum litters are kept clean or disinfected, a thing of greatest importance when handling the wounded. The entire outfit, if made of aluminum will not weigh more than twenty pounds, and may be made even lighter Its operation also eases the work for the Red Cross corps, as it is not necessary to lift the wounded soldier bodily from the ground. Each of the three sections of the litter is slipped under him and fastened together in a few seconds.

Should the wound be in the upper part of the body, the man can be carried in sitting posture, and in such a case only one section of the ambulance would be needed. An additional advantage in handling the wounded is that when, as often happens, the soldier is so badly hurt as to make the slightest jar dangerous, this new contrivance can be raised and placed in position on the cot in the hospital without removing the man. In the old way the poor fellows had to be lifted and pulled about in such a manner as to cause them frightful pains, giving the Red Cross members twice as heavy work as now.

This invention is in the cause of humanity, and so is open for adoption by all governments. The members of the Red Cross Society are urging the introduction of this ambulance in all



BEING LOWERED INTO BED.

countries, to be used when and wherever needed, not alone in war, but in connection with transporting sick or wounded from any cause.

The United States war department will probably act in this matter as soon as satisfied with its merits. Germany, England, Austria and France have signified their intention of introducing this new ambulance in their armies, so it is safe to say it will have a bright future provided something better does not turn up in the meantime. America, always progressive, will perhaps come to the front with something even superior to this.

How It Came Out.

"Do tell me your secret," she cried,
"I'll keep it as close as can be.
One ear it will enter and slide
Straight out of the other, you see."

Poor girl! she meant what she said,
She wasn't to blame for her slips;
The sole trouble was that her head
Had holes from her ears to her lips.
—New York World.

WISHES.

I asked a little child one day,
A child intent on joyous play,
"My little one, pray tell me
Your dearest wish; what may it be?"
The little one thought for a while,
Then answered with a wistful smile:
"The thing that I wish most of all
Is to be big, like you, and tall."

I asked a maiden, sweet and fair,
Of dreamy eyes and wavy hair:
"What would you wish, pray tell me true,
That kindly fate should bring to you?"
With timid mien and downcast eyes,
And blushes deep and gentle sighs,
Her answer came: "All else above,
I wish some faithful heart to love."

I asked a mother, tried and blest,
With babe asleep upon her breast:
"Oh, mother fond, so proud and fair,
What is thy inmost secret prayer?"
She raised her calm and peaceful eyes,
Madonna-like, up to the skies:
"My dearest wish is this," said she,
That God may spare my child to me."

Again I asked a woman old,
To whom the world seemed hard and cold:
"Pray tell me, O, thou blest in years,
What are thy hopes, what are thy fears?"
With folded hands and head bent low,
She answer made in accents slow:
"For me remains but one request;
It is that God may give me rest."

AMERICA'S GREAT CRANK.

George Francis Train Was Once a Brilliant Gentleman.

George Francis Train, with the return of spring, has sought and found his old seat in Madison Square. Like that of Theodore Tilton, his life has had all the elements of a Greek tragedy. Everybody has heard of this strange man, who sits in the park from day to day in pleasant weather, munching peanuts, and, while conversing with the hundreds of children who constantly surround him, usually remains dumb whenever an adult person speaks to him. Thirty years ago he was a financial power. He invented the Credit Mobilier. About the same time he introduced our street railways in London, and he left them in about the same condition they are in to this day.

During the first years of our war for the Union he pleaded our cause in England in eloquent and brilliant if not so weighty, as that of Henry Ward Beecher. Something turned his brain and brought him to poverty, or dependence—which is worse than poverty. A woman? Of course. And a man. He was sinned against; it was not his sinning that brought the trouble. Not long since the man who did the wrong died rich and full of honors, with obituaries becomingly long as his purse was. The other's invention of the Credit Mobilier he had turned into a profitable swindle, which made him rich and scores of others infamous. The woman? She survives and is rich, too.

Economy and strength.

Valuable vegetable remedies are used in the preparation of Hood's Sarsaparilla in such a peculiar manner as to retain the full medicinal value of every ingredient. Thus Hood's Sarsaparilla combines economy and strength and is the only medicine of which "One Dollar" is true. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe but act promptly, easily and efficiently.

A Mirror as a Wedding Gift.

I see that Mr. Gillett, with his usual good taste, gave Viscountess Deerhurst a mirror as a wedding present. It is a dainty compliment, full of subtle flattery, says an exchange. The custom of giving a mirror, but, of course, it must only be done in the case of young and pretty women or there may be a suspicion of irony in the present to a lady who yielded her looking-glass to Venus:

Venus, take my votive glass;
Since I am not what I was,
What from this day I shall be,
Venus, let me never see.
A weak, but very womanly aspiration this!

Underground Roads in London.

The new underground railway, which is to relieve the street traffic both in the city and the West End is to be worked upon a novel principle, which will offer every facility for quick journeying along the route of the line. The tunnel is to be made deep down in the earth, far below the deepest vaults—practically in no man's soil, where "rights" do not pentrate. The trains are to be reached from above by lifts constantly working, and there will be no delay in taking tickets and having them clipped. The passengers will enter the lift, which will descend to the cars below, where the fares will be collected upon the omnibus system, or something very like it.—London Court Journal.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclese stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

And Ethel Blushed.

Tommy—"Yes; cat can see in the dark, and so can Ethel; 'cause when Mr. Wright walked into the parlor when she was sittin' all alone in the dark, I heard her say to him, 'Why, Arthur, you didn't get shaved to-day.'"—Life.

Far Away, Far Away.

Nelly—Mamma, would it take anybody a long time to get to heaven?

Mrs. Knickerbocker—Yes, my dear, a very long time.

Nelly (after deep thought)—As long as it takes to get to Brooklyn, mamma? —Truth.

Where the Gold Goes.

It is estimated that throughout the world from $6,000,000 to $8,000,000 in gold is used in the arts and dentistry.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE NAME THIS LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Stewart Hartshorn

MISCELLANEOUS.

BABY CARRIAGES Shipped C. O. D.

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Send for Handsome Catalogue (free) or get one from your Dealer.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

HALF A MILLION PEOPLE

[TRADE MARK.] Dr. A. OWEN.

have written to Dr. A. Owen in less than two years, asking information about

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELTS AND APPLIANCES.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED by them when all other means had failed.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE contains fullest information, list

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1894.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

OUR COUPON CARDS.

We are now mailing the coupon cards, which go in connection with our premium offer in another column. By June 1 we expect that every subscriber, every postmaster, and every friend of The Blade will have one of these cards. If any one has been omitted, he will please write us, when one will be sent. Those who get their cards early can go to work at once, and roll up as large a list as possible, but will please not send us their first list until June 1 or 2. The reason is, that we shall not enter any of these 3 months' names during May, even if received at this office; we shall hold them on file until June 1, as we do not want any of these subscriptions to expire in August. As soon as you get your card, go right to work; the earlier you do, the larger club you will have ready to mail us on June 2.

We are already hearing from our frineds in various parts of the country who are commending our plan, and the indications are that we shall receive as many subscriptions as we can take care of, although we have arranged facilities for entering 1,000 to 2,000 names per day.

USE COUPON NO. 4.

During the month of May, Coupon No. 4 will appear in every issue. Any present subscriber to The Blade, who sends this coupon, cut from the paper, with $1 and the name of a new subscriber, will receive the fourth set of four parts of that splendid art serial, "Sights and Scenes of the World."

THE LAST EDITION OF THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Up to the present time we have completed mailing 50,000 copies of the "Nasby Letters." We are now bringing out a sixth edition of 10,000 copies more, making 60,000 in all; and we have decided to print no more of it. While we have not reached the 100,000 copies we anticipated, on account of hard times the country is passing through, yet we feel that the book has been appreciated, and probably has had a larger circulation than any other volume brought out in the United States for the past twelve months.

We think the 10,000 now being printed will last us three months; and we call upon every reader of The Blade who has not yet arranged for a copy to lose no time, as after these are gone the book will be out of print. Those who have neglected to secure a copy when renewing their subscriptions can now secure one by each sending a new subscriber and one dollar, directing the Weekly Blade to be sent one year to the new subscriber, and the book to the remitter of the order. Those whose time expires during June and July can get a copy at the time they renew. Those whose time expires later than July should correspond with us, and make some arrangement to secure one before the last edition is exhausted.

GLADSTONE ON FREE TRADE.

In a letter to the president of the Political Economy society of Paris, Mr. Gladstone says he regrets that free trade has lost ground during the past thirty years. He concludes by declaring he believes that Great Britain will persevere and patiently await the day when experience, combined with reason, will again convert men to "this established economic truth."

It is strange how English statesmen placidly assume the absolute truth of a policy which is best, on the whole, for England, if she is ever to realize her dream of being the world's manufacturer, and all the rest of us simply purveyors of raw material and buyers of the finished product. That which is best for a country, on the whole, is the soundest economic policy for it. All other nations have proved by experience that protection is better for them than free trade. Even England's colonies the world over have adopted protection. It takes supreme gall to assume the position that England is absolutely right and all other nations absolutely wrong.

The Philadelphia Telegraph, a Republican newspaper, discussing Mr. Harrison as a Presidential candidate with judicial evenness, declares that "he would be as weak in 1896 as he was in 1892, so far as some of the party's most powerful leaders are concerned, and so far as the disappointed place-hunters are concerned. They would all sulk in their tents as they did before, or else secretly or openly oppose his election. He would not evoke the popular enthusiasm as Reed or McKinley would. He is thoroughly respectable, competent and trustworthy; but he has never put himself in close touch with the people as both the others have in great measure done."

Senator Turple said Senator Aldrich lied when the latter claimed that 800 amendments to the tariff bill would be offered. There have been more than 400 amendments and Senator Turple has not apologized.

"Petitions in boots can not be pigeonholed," says Mr. Coxey. But they can be put behind the bars, and be compelled to serve out 30-day sentences.

Senator Peffer should look out for Senator Kyle's presidential boom.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC IN SWEDEN

It is the element of gain in the saloon business which makes it so persistent, which causes it to enter politics in order that it may protect and perpetuate itself. Remove the element of profit from the saloon business; render it merely self-supporting, and you have dealt the saloon its deathblow. Men will not continue in an occupation which pays no profit. They cannot afford to. Hence the great attention which is given by temperance people everywhere to the system in vogue in Sweden for the regulation of the liquor traffic—a system which removes the element of profit, as far as possible, and which destroys all the social features of the saloon. It is the Gothenburg system, so called from the town wherein it was first tried, and the result of years of trial vindicates its right to be considered as a distinct advance toward a final solution of the drinking problem.

The temperance people of Sweden early recognized that to legislate the saloon out of existence was impossible. But it was deemed practicable that laws could be devised to fit conditions as they were, and that the enforcement of legal provisions would prove a remedy for most of the ills flowing from intemperance. Laws were enacted. They provided for a strict control of the manufacture of spirits. Next, they gave to every community the right of selling liquor, either to licensed dealers or to a company who would have a monopoly of the business. That law was passed in 1855 as a measure of relief from the evil of intemperance, which appeared to be spread all over Sweden in a way that appalled those interested in the uplifting of the people.

These reformers had a gigantic task on their hands, for the governmental reports showed that Sweden had become the land of drunkards. No fewer than 33,342 stills were in operation as late as the '50's, or one still to each 100 inhabitants, and the annual per capita consumption of liquor was 28 1-2 quarts, or double that of any nation at the present time. The Swedes were the heaviest drinkers in the world when their first liquor law was passed. The chief feature of reform in this law—granting a monopoly of the business to an approved company—was not given a trial for ten years, however, and the many benefits inherent in the system were delayed till, in 1865, a company was organized among the citizens of Gothenburg. This company petitioned for a "concession of all the retail liquor-licenses in the town, pledging themselves to conduct the business without further profit to themselves than a reasonable return on the capital invested and to devote the surplus to the welfare of the laboring classes."

Despite the most virulent opposition, the petition was granted. And its issue was the redemption of not only Sweden but Norway as well. City after city adopted the plan. It produced a complete revolution in the liquor traffic. In ten years the number of saloons in all Sweden was reduced one-fourth. And in Norway, where the system was given a trial, the showing was equally triumphant, for since 1871 till the last census the number of saloons was reduced from 501 to 227, or one saloon for each 591 inhabitants. At the same time the per capita consumption of distilled spirits fell off till to-day the Swedes, who once ranked as the heaviest drinkers among civilized nations, have dropped down to ninth place.

The system which in a few years has accomplished this result aims directly at the discouragement of drinking. Fixed salaries are paid those who sell liquor, but preferment is given to the agents who sell least. Only one drink in three hours is allowed the same purchaser. And habitual drinkers or those under the influence of liquor are not served at all. The net earnings are divided between the state and municipal treasury, after a certain percentage is paid the agricultural society. We should be glad to have a fair trial given by some state of this country to this method, whereby it has proved possible in Sweden to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A RASCALLY SCHEME.

The House of Represetatives last month passed a bill amending the postal laws by raising the rate of postage on certain kinds of periodicals 700 per cent. This bill is believed to be the preliminary step in an effort to raise the postage rates on all newspapers and other periodicals. The scheme is this: to reduce letter postage to 1 cent, and then, on the plea that the Postoffice Department should be made self-supporting, to raise the rates on newspapers, magazines and books. In other words, the real object is to kill off cheap literature for the masses of the people.

Printed petitions are industriously circulated by some one, praying that Congress shall raise the postage rate on all second-class matter from one cent per pound, as it is now, to eight cents. These petitions are sent to business men and firms which have large correspondence, and signatures are requested on the plea that if this raise is made letter postage can be reduced to one cent, and they thus save largely on postage bills. The promoters of the movement have also collected a large fund from merchants to push the movement in Congress.

They seek to convey the impression that the Postoffice Department has an enormous deficit every year, caused by "the publishing interests." This is a falsehood. Few people know or consider that the records of the department prove that forty times as much labor and time are required to handle a pound of letters as a pound of newspapers require. The people, especially in rural districts, away from newsdealers, who are the ones who would be the most injured by this change, should at once protest to their Representatives and Senators against the project, which will increase the cost of newspapers to the public. As a contemporary well says, "Newspapers are printed for the public, and the public is entitled to receive them at as low a cost as possible."

Some members of the Canadian Parliament advocate the reimposition of an export duty on logs. They claim that the lumber mill interests of Canada are injured by the heavy exports of logs to Michigan. The question of the tariff is simply a business one, and our Canadian brethren seem to be realizing the fact.

For the third time Dr. Talmage's Tabernacle has been burned. It is singular, too, that each fire has occurred on Sunday. The congregation has hardly got through with paying for the building which as just gone up in smoke, and it will prove a heavy burden to rebuild once more.

DEMOCRATIC TARIFF TINKERING.

Bad as has been the record of Democratic incompetency and blundering, the course of its leaders in Congress with regard to the tariff bill surpasses anything that has gone before. Months ago the Ways and Means committee began, behind a locked door in the Capitol basement, the framing of the Wilson tariff bill. The Republican minority of the committee was not allowed to take any part in the work—not even to be present at the committee sessions. The Wilson bill, the result of their labors, was framed without regard to any principle. It gave a measure of protection to some things, removed it entirely from some others, and then, as it was found that the patchwork abomination would not produce revenue enough, a resort was had to the odious and inquisitorial income tax, which had been denounced by the Democratic party in the most bitter terms, when the government, during the war, was compelled to resort to it.

Honest Democrats admitted that the Wilson bill was a clear violation of the tariff plank in the Chicago platform; that if protection be "unconstitutional," as that declared, then the Wilson bill must necessarily be unconstitutional; yet the influence of the President drove it finally through the House, and the cuckoo press and party mouthpieces clamored for its enactment into law, as an exposition of Democratic principles, and a full carrying out of the party's pledges.

Then the bill went to the Senate. The Democratic members of the finance committee of that body took the bill in hand, and remodeled it out of all semblance to the original Wilson bill. Every Democratic Senator, except Hill, log-rolled to get some change made in behalf of some special interest; and the bill was finally reported to the Senate. Then the cuckoo chorus of Democratic press and orators took up the cry, demanding its passage at once, as it was evident it was now, having been filled with special jobs, and made a literal patchwork of protection, free trade and new taxation, the acme of Democratic wisdom, and a complete fulfillment of the party's pledges.

The Senate fixed a day, and began a dilatory debate on the new measure. Things moved so slowly that the Democratic press began the howl that the Republicans in the Senate were obstructing the passage of the bill. They found what a silly blunder they had made when the rumor was whispered that Senator Gorman, Smith and Jones, with Secretary Carlisle, were laboring in the latter's private office at the Treasury, ably assisted by Colonel Tichenor, a Republican, who was a Treasury official under Harrison, and preparing a new measure—a "compromise" bill. So secret were they that the other Democrats of the Senate knew nothing of their work, and when the story leaked out Voorhees, Vest, McPherson and other Democrats of the Finance committee blatantly and indignantly denied that anything of the sort was on foot. They were covered with confusion and their hearts filled with bitterness when a caucus of the Democratic Senators was called in the Marble Room of the Capitol, and the outline of the compromise bill given them. But they swallowed the dose, and submissively promised to vote for the measure.

The new bill is now before the Senate. It differs from the Finance committee's bill as much as the latter differed from the Wilson bill, and from the latter as much as does the McKinley law. It is a monument of jobbery. The President has personally log-rolled with recalcitrant Senators, and secured their adhesion to the miserable patchwork by having incorporated in it provisions in which they are interested, without reference to principle or party pledges. The Trusts are cared for royally, and the people are left to hold the bag. Yet the chorus of the cuckoo press is once more arising, demanding the prompt passage of the bill as an "improvement" on the two previous measures, the full and final measure of Democratic tariff reform, and the complete fulfillment of party platform and pledges!

This bill has over 400 changes, most of them radical, from the Senate Finance committee's bill. The changes made are complicating and perplexing, classifications being altered, and duties changed from ad valorem to specific, so as to render ready comparison impossible. It is a virtual abandonment of the "tariff-for-revenue-only" idea. It is, in many schedules moderately protective. The rates have been increased over the Finance committee's bill, so as to lessen the disparity between the McKinley duties now in force and those with which it is proposed to replace them. In the iron and steel, earthenware, glass and cotton schedules specific duties are again resorted to. To gain increased revenue the duty on cigars and cigarettes is raised from $3 to $6 a pound, and 25 cent ad valorem. The duty on leaf tobacco is also slightly advanced.

One of the worst features of the measure is the enormous duty levied on sugar, which will raise a handsome sum in the way of revenue, but which is imposed avowedly for the protection of the sugar planters of the South, and also for the advantage of the sugar trust. The tax on sugar will involve abrogation of the reciprocity treaties negotiated by Mr. Blaine, but a provision is inserted in the Wilson bill exempting the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty from its operation. The result will be that Hawaiian sugar planters can import sugar raised by cheap labor, free of duty, and sell it on a protected market. The advantage of such an arrangement to Claus Spreckles and his associates was estimated by Commissioner Blount in his report at $5,000,000 a year. This is but one example of the rascally jobbery of the bill.

Senator Murphy, of New York, who lives in Troy, carried his point. For the third time he has had the duty on collars and cuffs raised, until now it is back at the figures of the McKinley law. While there are some advances made in the woolen goods schedule, to favor certain Senators, wool itself remains on the free list, and the woolen duties are not protective. The farmers are ignored all along the line, and no protective duty of direct actual benefit to them is retained. How do the people of the United States like the Democratic tariff tinkering? And, especially, how do the voters who were taught by the Democrats in the campaign of 1892 that the "tariff is a tax," and protection "unconstitutional," like a measure that still taxes them and in some things is protective? What do they think of Democratic promises now?

WHEAT AND SILVER.

One of the stock arguments of the free silver men of the West is the assumption that the fall in the prices of wheat, cotton and other agricultural products has been coincident with the fall in silver, and has been caused by it. The prices of wheat and silver have declined during the last twenty years, though not coincidently; but silver, like many other things, has suffered from an increase of production not accompanied by a correspondingly increased demand for consumption. The proof of this is that certain articles, such as tobacco, coffee, butchers' meat and indigo, have actually risen in gold price since 1873, and the last census shows that wages in this country rose on an average 40 per cent between 1880 and 1890, while the aggregate wealth of the country increased during the same interval by one-third.

We find in a paper written lately by Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, a strong and highly interesting confirmation of the soundness of the view given above, that the fall in the price of wheat and other agricultural products has been due to causes wholly unconnected with the decline in the price of silver. Mr. Atkinson observes that General Walker, and many less intelligent bimetallists, curiously enough, overlook the immensely important part played by the railway, steamship and canal service in developing the grain production of the country and in distributing the crops. Beginning with a very simple example, the freight charged on a bushel from Chicago to New York by all-rail routes as late as 1868 was 42.6 cents. In 1892 it was 14.23 cents. This makes a reduction in the cost of a bushel of wheat at the end of the way of over 28 cents. Mr. Atkinson continues:

The average freight charge per ton per mile on all the railways which converge at Chicago from the East and the West, in the years 1865 to 1868, inclusive, was 2.8153 cents (a fraction under 3 cents) per ton per mile. Had that rate been charged upon the actual quantities of food, fuel, fibres and fabrics which were moved over all the railways of the United States from 1888 to 1892, inclusive, the excess of charge above the actual charge of that decade would have been $11,000,000,000 in a single decade. This is the measure of the benefits extended to the people of this country by the construction of railways, and that sum comes to more than the market value of all the stocks and bonds of all the railways of the United States at the end of the period named.

The gain to the people in ten years has been more than the entire cost of all the railways. This is a permanent benefit. The railway corporations themselves are struggling for existence.

Between the year 1870 and the present time the railway service has been extended 100,000 miles. Thus far I have dealt only with the reduction in the cost of living that may be attributed wholly to the reduction of the railway charge itself. I call upon all those who allow themselves to be guided by hypothesis or conjecture in dealing with these great monetary problems to try to imagine, if they can, how much the cost of living—i. e., how much prices have been reduced—in addition to the reduction of the railway charge only, by bringing the railway itself into close proximity with every farm, every mine, every forest, and every factory.

One half of the reduction in the prices of a given number of bulky articles of common consumption during the last twenty years may be ascribed to the reduction in the cost of transportation and distribution, and this authority asserts with confidence that it would not be difficult to designate other applications of science to the elements of production, which would far more than cover the remainder of the reduction in the money price, or in the cost to the community of these specific articles.

THE COXEY TRIAL FARCE.

There are farces without the least possible humor in them, but the Coxey trial in Washington does not belong to this class. It has, by the peculiar acrobatic feats of one Miller, a Washington police judge, in his brother act with justice, become positively funny. There was one big question in the arrest of Coxey which ought to have had a preliminary hearing in the police court, and then been decided by a higher body. That question is whether any company of men have the right to march to the capitol and present or make petition in person. The constitution guarantees the right of petition, but it says nothing of a petition "with its boots on."

This question has been avoided and evaded by Judge Miller, and the petty one of "walking on the grass" has been made to take its place. With a severity which would have done credit to Lord Jeffreys, the Washington police judge, has insisted on the "walking-on-the-grass" conviction, ignoring all other questions. The Washington authorities have shown cowardice in every step taken in this matter. They have feared to face the real issue. The police court verdict settles nothing. It has made more friends for Coxey than all the rest of the Democratic incompetency displayed in the management of the Coxey army from the time it left Massillon. Why didn't the government of the District of Columbia settle the question of the rights of the booted petition?

The trial of Coxey, the deluded crank, of Browne, the blasphemous pretender to Christ's virtues, and Jones, the harmless lunatic, has been a travesty on justice, a burlesque with a chorus of police, and a rattle-brained judge as the dancing soubrette. Fine or no fine for "walking on the grass," the question of the right of personal petition is still unsettled, because the authorities were too great cowards to meet it squarely.

FOUR HUNDRED MISTAKES!

Hon. Tom Reed finds, in the "compromise" tariff bill, a subject which admirably fits his talent for satirical criticism. He has made the following statement concerning the "Tariff of the Trusts," just made public:

The presentation by the Senate finance committee of 81 amendments, apparently more than 60 in number, is a delicate compliment to Mr. Wilson and the House of Representatives. It virtually says that the House bill was right except on four or five hundred points, and that the Senate committee, after a month's work, find four hundred mistakes in their own bill.

This will hardly tend to restore confidence in the country, especially as every amendment smacks of either prior ignorance or present barter. It seems impossible that a document so constructed as to show traffic in every item should be permitted to see daylight in one batch. It would have been wiser to have let the matter come before the country item by item, rather than agglomerate the doubtful total in one bunch.

Evidently it will be the duty to fully investigate these proposed amendments, for when a committee of finance refuses hearings because it knows intuitively all things, but finds, by some kind of backstairs influence, that it has made four hundred mistakes, it is evident that the committee will bear watching.

The strikers down in Pennsylvania are of a class that can never make good citizens. No more such immigrants should be allowed to land.

The Gresham policy of dealing with Samoa pleases Europe. Gresham prefers to please foreigners rather than Americans.

Henry Watterson will have Col. Breckinridge's white scalp lock hanging to his belt before July 4.

$1,000 IN PREMIUMS!

To be Given to Friends of the Weekly Blade who Will Assist us to GIVE AWAY 100,000 Three Months' Subscriptions During June and July.

Everybody knows the times are hard. Thousands and thousands of families in the country have been absolutely compelled to discontinue or cut down their supply of newspaper reading from lack of funds—many are unable this season to afford a single newspaper—and yet, never has there been a time in the history of our country when a newspaper was more important to the living masses. Every day has brought and will continue to bring forth new situations and events, and who cares in this age to live in the dark?

Just so certain as the times are now discouraging, an era of prosperity is sure to follow. We may be mistaken, but we firmly believe that the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best newspaper published for the masses, and we have an idea that if we can nominally give away 100,000 three months subscriptions now, to those who appreciate a good family newspaper, a large percentage will become our regular patrons upon the return of better times. Hence this bold and remarkable proposition, expensive to us, but which we hope will be appreciated by at least 100,000 new readers.

The Coupon Card.

The offer below of one thousand dollars in premiums to friends of The Blade who will assist us to distribute the 100,000 subscriptions, is open to anybody who receives a COUPON CARD from us. All present subscribers, all postmasters and all applicants should have a coupon card before June 1. Any person interested, not receiving coupon card by June 1, will please write us for one. We mean to supply all, but some few may be accidentally overlooked.

The Premiums.

Last year we gave thirty-three premiums in June, and the same in July, worth $200. We design this season's offer to be of much greater magnitude, and we therefore offer THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY premiums, worth $1,000.

First. To the person sending us during June the largest number of addresses for the Weekly Blade three months, upon terms stated on our coupon card, we will give a first-class Family Sewing Machine worth $45.

Second. The same to person sending us the second largest number during June.

To the third largest during June, a Gents' Gold Hunting Case Watch worth $40.

To fourth largest, an open face Gold Watch worth $30.

To fifth largest, a Ladies' Gold Watch worth $25.

The next ten largest clubs in order, will each get a nickel case Elgin or Waltham Watch, worth $16 each.

The next ten largest clubs in order will each receive a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

The next ten largest clubs in order, each a dozen nickel teaspoons.

The next fifty in order, each a Columbian Souvenir Half Dollar—now very rare—worth at least one dollar each.

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the book "Nasby in Exile."

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the "Nasby Letters" in book form.

The next twenty-five, each a paper cover novel.

Above enumerates 160 premiums, worth $500, to be awarded to the largest lists sent us in June. Take notice the same offer will be duplicated for the month of July, making a total of 320 premiums, worth $1,000. Practically, almost every competitor for premiums will win something. Of course, we expect clubs from thousands; many sending clubs just to favor the friends of their community, without expecting remuneration. We want every person who gets one of our coupon cards, or at least we want one person at every postoffice, to mail us a club of ten or more names on or about June 2. After sending one club, additional clubs will be easier to obtain, as by that time the wonderful cheapness of The Blade will be much talked about, and every family will want to come in. After sending a second club your chances are good for one of our premiums, and those who send above 100 names will be pretty close to one of the high premiums. Remember that the above 160 premiums are awarded, one each, to 160 persons sending the most names to us during the month of June, to be followed by a duplicate of the 160 premiums to those sending us the most names in July. This plan is all the more interesting because many who get premiums in June will be just as sure to get another in July, and many who fail to get a premium in June will know better how to make pretty sure for July.

As stated above, we shall practically give away these three months subscriptions. We will make a nominal charge of a trifle for each name (the prices will be stated on the coupon cards), the amount being barely sufficient to cover cost of mailing and premiums awarded for collecting the addresses—leaving us an expense of several thousand dollars for paper, postage and other details as our donation to those out of employment, and for other reasons embarrassed for want of reading matter in all parts of the United States.

Never was there a time so easy as now to take names for a good newspaper under such an arrangement as we offer, as never before were so many families without newspapers. While this offer is especially designed for the needy of every postoffice, it is also open to all. It will be possible under the liberal offer we propose to secure the name of every reading person at every postoffice that does not now take the Blade, whether they take other papers or none. In canvassing for new names, you can assure all that in addition to the regular good features of the Weekly Blade, they will also have the reading of an excellent serial story to begin in a few weeks, as announced in the Weekly Blade of May 3. Also say to them that before their time expires we will make another special announcement for the benefit of these special short time subscribers only, that will make them very glad they joined our ranks.

Instructions and Conditions.

Between now and June 1, we will mail every person interested a coupon card. Every person reading this announcement who does not get a coupon card by June 1, should write us at once, and one will be quickly mailed you. Also write for specimen copy or copies of the Weekly Blade to show while canvassing. Each card will give the nominal price you are to send us with each name, and also eight coupons. Four coupons, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 for June, and four coupons likewise for July use. It will be expected that you mail us your first club (at least ten names to each club) about June 2. Cut off June coupon No. 1 and enclose with your first club, (no matter how many names). You see these coupons are your authority for sending names at so low a price. Then follow with a second club and June coupon No. 2 as speedily as possible. We desire at least four clubs, using the four coupons, each month, but if more clubs are sent we will accept the additional ones without coupons, as after getting four clubs from you, we shall recognize your right to supplement them. Your last June, and last July club should be mailed not later than 28th day of the month, as we want to make up the awards on July 2, and August 1. Be sure to number the names of your lists from one up to whatever total number of names you send us, so that the number opposite the last name of your last June list will represent the total number of names you have sent. Commence with number 1 again on the first July list you send us. This will enable us to quickly make up the awards for June and July.

Each club should consist of not less than ten names, and as many more as you choose. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to size of the community. We want every friend of The Blade to send us at least one club in each month, even if you do not compete for the premiums, just to do an act of charity to the needy in your neighborhood. It will also extend our acquaintance just that much, and we will appreciate it also. We shall name the price so low that we cannot allow any deduction for cost of remitting. However, beginning with June 1 the cost of money orders (P. O.) will be greatly reduced, and the cost of remitting will be so small that we feel sure every friend of The Blade will help to the extent of at least one club without remuneration, especially when we assume so great an expense for the benefit of your friends and neighbors. Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter. Be sure to enclose a coupon with each order, in numerical order for each month, as long as they last. Upon reading our coupon card in connection with this article, our plan will appear perfectly plain to you, and you will realize this to be the most remarkable offer to newspaper readers ever made by any publisher. We shall now wait with bated breath to see how many friends The Toledo Blade has in this broad land.

AFTER THE COLONEL.

The Louisville Courier-Journal comes back at Breckinridge in a spirited manner. The colonel took up an aggrieved tone in his speech that Watterson's paper should "attempt to dictate the nomination in the Ashland district," and then waxed virtuously indignant that it should meddle in Congressional politics outside its own bailiwick. It reply says:

The Courier-Journal is making no such attempt. But it has never failed to exercise its right to speak for the principles of Democracy, not only in the Ashland district, but throughout the state and throughout the Union, and it claims the same right to speak for purity and sanity in politics wherever they are put in jeopardy, to the injury of Democracy and the menace of that morality which is of the very essence of our national life. The issue which Col. Breckinridge makes in his present candidacy—an issue whose triumph would mean the degradation of a noble people to the plane on which Col. Breckinridge is forced to pitch his canvass, resulting in the lowering of that people rather than the elevation of Col. Breckinridge—is broader than any personality, broader than any congressional district, broader than Kentucky itself, and the Courier-Journal would be recreant not only to its party but to civilization did it not protest against the raising and the consummation of such an issue.

The United States government has been shamefully lax in keeping its pledges with the five tribes of the Indian territory. Not one pledge has been kept in full by us, while demanding that the Indians live up to the strictest letter of the law. Is it to be wondered at that there are Indian outlaws?

SHE WASN'T A GOSSIP.

Mrs. Needles—Why hasn't your mother joined the sewing society?
Mrs. Mumme—Oh, you see mother never was much of a gossiper.

COXEYITE FALLACIES.

The central fallacy of Coxeyism and the whole brood of socialistic and communistic crank ideas which are voiced here and there by fools and demagogues, consists in looking upon our government as an entity apart and separate from the people, and in many ways antagonistic to them. The brain that holds such a silly notion is a survival of at least a century ago. Such a statement can be and generally is true in a monarchy, especially if constitutional restraints on the crown be weak; but it is not true in the United States, for this is a government "of the people by the people for the people." The majority rules, and the minority must submit. The Coxeyite creed makes the government the enemy of the people—which is simply a way of saying that the people oppress themselves.

Another Coxeyite fallacy is the view that the present social order is entirely wrong, and must be overthrown that a new one—the details of which are as vague as those of cloudland—may be substituted therefor. Reduced to its final analysis, this proposition is that the net results of four thousand years of civilization are to be abandoned as worthless. Every careful student of history knows how painfully, step by step, the world has advanced in civilization; he knows that our laws and customs, the framework of the social order, have been slowly developed, not struck out complete at the beginning. Every failure, every effort, taught its lesson, and what we have now, while by no means perfect, is the result of centuries of dearly-brought experience, and not to be lightly thrown away.

And it is simply a wild absurdity to suppose that it can be abandoned at a word, and a nation set itself to work along new lines without jar or friction. It is an Utopian dream to suppose that a new social and economic order can be taken up, which will, with no more effort than is now required for smaller results, provide everybody with as large a degree of material comforts as the industrious and fortunate now enjoy. There is no short cut to these things. Had there been, the world would have found it long ago, and we all to-day would be enjoying it.

With these two fallacies is the third one that the government can do things involving the outlay of millions or billions of dollars, without a cent's expense to an individual. Every dollar in the nation's purse comes out of the pockets of the people. Every man—except a pauper—pays his share in one way or another. It may not be in direct taxes, but he pays it nevertheless. The government is the people, and its treasury is the people's pockets.

Augusta, Ga., is to have, on May 30, an "Immigration Congress," which the call declares "will be a mutual conference of eminent scientists, geologists, manufacturers, farmers, railroad managers and governors of states, to consider the sanitary environment, mineral deposits, manufacturing capabilities, agricultural resources, improved transportation and the general welfare of the Southern states." This is all good; but there is one topic which has been strangely omitted, and one which is vital to the success of the movement. It is, that prosperity to the manufacturing and commercial interests of the country, North and South, can not be had without the adoption of the protective system as the settled economic policy of the nation.

INCREASE IN GOLD PRODUCTION.

The rich gold fields recently discovered in Western Australia are regarded in England as soon likely to be important contributors to the world's supply of the yellow metal. They are but now beginning to be developed, and it is estimated that their product the current year will be at least $5,000,000. Heretofore their inaccessibility has prevented their being worked save in a desultory way. Railroads are being pushed toward the western Australian mines, and it will be soon possible to get their gold to market without sending it on the backs of camels, as must now be done. With good transportation facilities the output of these mines should be largely increased.

So conservative a paper as the London Statist feels safe in estimating that the West Australia and South African mines will add at least $10,000,000 more gold to the world's supply this year than ever before. The same paper considered that the increasing supply of gold must exercise an important influence on general finance before very long. It argues, and very correctly, that the prices of commodities depend upon the gold supply; therefore, if we are right in the view we hold that the production of gold is increasing so rapidly that before very long there must be a rise in prices, the relief to the world will be very material.

To the figures of the increased gold output of the world the objection is sometimes made that a large proportion of the new gold goes into the arts every year, so much, in fact, that the actual addition to the gold coined is not much more than half what it appears to be. But is the objection well founded? The practice among art workers in gold is to work old gold over and over again. In the great jewelry establishments there is likely to be a supply of gold that is quite as likely to be increased from the conversion of "old gold," such as jewelry, etc., as from new metal fresh from the mine. The assumption that every year a large proportion of the gold from the current output goes into the arts is, we are told, in the opinion of jewellers, not based on accurate information as to methods long in vogue in the trade.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Willie Wilde wants to star.

Lillian Russell seems to know how to be cranky though married.

Edwin Booth's administrators have inventoried his personal property at $102,675.

Richard Croker, who now owns New York, ran its streets during his tender years till he became a tough and prize fighter.

Lord Teyenham is the only peer of the realm who is studying for the legal profession. Queer if he should make divorce law a specialty and go to untieing 'em.

Mrs. George W. Childs will make her future home in Washington. She has purchased a lot on K street, next to the handsome colonial residence of Senator Hale.

Emil C. Hammer, who died the other day in Boston, was Danish consul in that city for thirty-four years, and for his long service at the post was knighted by the King of Denmark.

The remains of Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, will soon be removed from the old vault in St. Paul's churchyard, Philadelphia, where they now rest, to the Forrest Home at Holmesburg.

The Lord Mayor is the only person, other than the Queen and Constable, who knows the password to the Tower of London. The password is sent to the Mansion House quarterly, signed by Her Majesty.

Rosa Bonheur has had the ribbon of the Legion of Honor since 1865. She has now been raised to the rank of officer. Many women have the ribbon, but she is said to be the only one to reach the higher grade.

Dr. W. B. Clarke, of Indianapolis, Ind., owns a plaster bas relief of the head and neck of Abraham Lincoln which was taken from a cast taken while the martyr President lay in state in the Indiana State House.

Senator Martin is endeavoring to have provision made for sending to each Soldiers' Home three copies of the Congressional Record. It is inferred that he hopes in this way to banish insomnia from those institutions.

Among the more prominent Senators whose terms of service expire with the present Congress are Messrs. Chandler, Gallinger, Pugh, Frye, Harris, Hoar, Manderson, McPherson, Morgan, Ransom, Washburne, and Wolcott.

Verga, the Italian novelist, whose tale furnished the libretto for Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana," has reached nearly 250,000 lire in royalties. He was formerly opposed to writing libretti, but now has three on hand.

TERSE TRUTHS.

A great many politicians spell patriotism paytriotism.

Making a clean breast of it—The decollete dress.

Motto of the Alabama coal strikers—"Here we rest."

A no that becomes very tiresome at times is the piano.

The farmer makes a rye face when his wheat crop is short.

A man's stomach often turns prohibitionist against his protest.

The grocer ought to be a good musician. He knows all about the scales.

Many a woman's view of Heaven is obscured by her neighbor's new hat.

Even when the butcher is in his shirt sleeves and bare feet, he is dressed to kill.

A coal miner ought to be a pretty good lawyer, as he makes a study of black stone.

When a man swears to love, support and cherish, he does not mean to include her relations.

The lines over which it is proposed to lay submarine telegraph cables are now as carefully surveyed as any line of proposed railroad.

Native Australians have their war boomerangs, their hunting boomerangs and their amusement boomerangs—all different weapons.

When a man's liver gets out of order, he wishes that it had been turned into a pate de foie gras long ago.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

The South Sea Islands is the home of a worm which emerges from its hiding place once a day at a certain change of the moon in October.

A Berlin dentist, in drawing a lady's tooth, had his finger bitten by a convulsive closing of her mouth. He died in two days from blood poisoning.

The Egyptians have no lack of holidays. This year's calendar shows that there are 52 Sundays, 52 Hebrew Sabbaths and 52 Moslem "Gummah," besides 17 others.

The highest mountain in the world, Mount Hercules, in the Isle of Papua, or New Guinea, was discovered by Capt. A. J. Lawson, of London, in 1881. It is 32,763 feet high, or 3,781 feet higher than Mount Everett.

YOU MAY KNOW THEM

The late Lord Tweedmouth left by will $1,000 to his chef, John Rance, "whose conduct and cooking" during many years gave him "great satisfaction."

Mrs. George W. Childs, who has announced her intention of making her home in Washington, will soon begin the erection of a fine residence in that city.

Citizens of Haddam, Conn., are trying to induce the executors of the will of the late David Dudley Field to erect a suitable memorial monument in that town to the Field family.

George Grant, colored, a native of Ireland, has applied for citizenship papers in the New York courts. He has a pronounced brogue, and speaks Gaelic with considerable fluency.

Donald Graham, who died the other day in England, aged 85 years, was a schoolmate of Gladstone, and it was his proud boast that he used to "beat the prime minister at the Shorter Catechism."

Daniel Curry, who died several days ago in Brooklyn, was the first president of the professional base ball club in this country, the Knickerbocker, organized in 1842. He was 82 years of age.

"Ben" Tillman, governor of South Carolina, is described as a little man, rambling over 6 feet high, with only one good eye, but a good deal of fire in it. No other man in the state can rouse a rustic audience to a higher pitch of enthusiasm.

But three men who were elected to the Forty-sixth Congress are in the present. One of these, Thomas Updegraff, of Iowa, is now serving his third term, while Benton McMillan, of Tennessee, the great "tariff" reformer, has served continuously as a member of that body since his first election, sixteen years ago. The other one of this trio is Congressman Hatch, of Missouri of anti-option fame.

MANY THINGS.

The newest sleeves for evening wear are either formed of two puffs, one overlapping and the other caught up at the middle of the arm to form a bow, or are made of a series of frills, one over the other.

The "complexion veil" is a novelty of pale pink Russian net sprinkled with delicate spots and perfumed. It is very becoming to pale blondes, yet there is nothing so pretty as the regulation black dotted net.

One of the whims of fashion is to wear a black moire ribbon, an inch wide and a yard and a half long, around the neck, and fastened with a gold slide. To this is attached a tiny watch or a fancy little gold bottle filled with a favorite perfume.

Among the new laces are those that are worked over the pattern with gold thread; others studded with jet and embroidered with colored silks and heavy laces, such as Englandesque guipure patterns of point de gene and Russian arabesque. These are used as flat borderings, and on waists for collars, berthas and vests. Lemon is the latest color in silks.

A curious novelty is a hat which resembles a butterfly in shape. The crown is Panama chip, and a pouched bandeau in front, made of black moire, with a paste clasp in the middle, represents the body of the butterfly. The wings are black moire bows edged with real lace the color of the crown, and white strings come from under two bunches of violets which adorn the back.

ODDITIES OF FACT AND FICTION.

The musical service at St. Paul's, London, is said to be the most perfect in the world.

At a recent funeral in St. Joseph, Mo., six women officiated as pallbearers.

A professional wolf poisoner is employed by the Montana Stock Growers' Association.

In Rhode Island, the richest New England state,

THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE.

Second Paper.
The Origin of Coinage.

The evolution of silver and gold coin from the bars or wedges of the primitive merchants is an interesting process to review. In every business transaction the precise weight of the metal had to be computed, a hammer and chisel be at hand to cut it off, and a pair of scales to weigh it. It would soon occur to some one to cast small wedges or bars of given weights, and those the ones most needed in business, and to stamp its weight upon each. But then there was the question of the purity of the metal, for dishonest men would debase the bars by melting in them a quantity of the baser metal.

Hence it came that it became a prerogative of governments to make coins. What the earliest shape was, we do not know; but the advantages of the circular form soon led to its adoption. Each coin was stamped with its weight—which is another way of saying its value, for the value depended on the weight; and the government stamp authenticated both weight and fineness. This stamp was, of course, the head of the monarch, and this practice of placing his effigy upon coins has been followed to this day in monarchical countries.

Coins were first made use of in Asia; and it is a singular fact that the earliest coinage in Asia Minor was of electrum, an alloy of gold and silver, in the proportion of one part of gold to three parts of silver. No nation since then has done so, yet the old idea has been advanced frequently within the past few years in the United States. The objection—and it is an all-sufficient one—is that these coins could not be used in international trade. When coins of one country go to another, they are recoined. The expense of separating the gold and silver would be a bar to the use of coins of electrum.

It will be noted that, as gold and silver were first weighed in business transactions, the name of the weight was transferred to the coin. Thus when Abraham bought the cave of Machpelah, he weighed out 400 shekels of silver. The shekel weight gave its name to the shekel coin. The English pound sterling (£1) took its name from the fact that in the period from the Conquest to the reign of Edward I, it contained a pound weight of standard silver.

Hence it is perfectly clear that the value of coin depended entirely upon the weight of the gold or the silver contained therein. The stamp of the government simply certified to the weight and fineness, and nothing more.

Failure of Fiatism in Coinage.

The kings whose stamps and faces were placed on the coinage were the first to attempt to give to coins a value greater than that of the gold or silver in them. Probably the earliest recorded instance is that of a king of Syracuse, who debased the currency by adding base metal to the silver coinage, and issuing an edict that these coins were to be taken at their face value. History records that complete bankruptcy was the result.

In the last century of the existence of the Persian monarchy, its kings persisted in attempting to maintain gold at 13 1-2 times the value of an equal weight of silver, though gold had grown so abundant that it had declined about 11 per cent. below that ratio. The result was, all the silver in the country was drained off into Greece, despite the most rigid royal edicts; and at the time of the conquest of Persia by Alexander the Great, silver had disappeared almost entirely from the empire, leaving only gold, still retaining its nominal value, but depreciated in purchasing power to its bullion value.

At Rome in the year B. C. 84, the Roman coinage had been debased. with the usual result, and the tribunes of the people and the praetors debated what should be done. An edict was issued instituting officers for the verification of the coinage, and ordering that the debased coin should be taken up and coins of proper standard given in exchange. This excited so much popular enthusiasm that statues were erected in all the public places to M. Marius Gratidianus, the praetor who proposed the edict, and incense and tapers were publicly burned before them.

The doctrine so extensively taught in the United States to-day, that money is simply a token, which receives its value from the government's stamp, is thus seen to be as old as over a thousand years before Christ. M. Francois Lenormant, in a paper printed in the Contemporary Review for February, 1879, discusses this false theory of the essence of money, which had become firmly rooted in the minds of men in the Middle Ages. He says:

The reigning princes made more or less use of it in proportion to their unscrupulousness and cupidity. The true and sound theory, always known and practiced among the Greeks, had fallen into a complete oblivion through a long course of ages, and the fatal error, which was the economic curse of the Roman Empire, was transmitted to the Middle Ages, and became the source of widespread misery.

Let us call to mind the disastrous consequences, in the young Christian societies of the west, of the doctrine borrowed from the empire of the Caesars, that money was simply a sign, owing all its value to its official impress. The infinite diversity of petty powers during the feudal period added to the confusion which had prevailed even under the empire. Each feudal lord struck some coin, and every monarch made some change, greater or less, in the currency. In order to disguise his actual bankruptcy. It was required that payment to government should be made quarterly or monthly in the current coin, and according as the prince was debtor or creditor he lowered or raised the monetary standard.

These nefarious proceedings failed in their end; the bad money, following an inexorable law, drove out the good, and, after perplexing and mischievously oscillating, the value of things was adjusted to the depressed money standard. Hence ensued the disappearance of the good money and the rise of prices—evils which it was sought to remedy by prohibiting exportation, and fixing a maximum for prices—measures as unavailing as they were obnoxious.

It was not till the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries that thoughtful and broad-minded men began to prove anew the fallacy of the doctrine which attributed the value of money to the governmental stamp; and in France it was not till the Constitutional Assembly of 1789, that this doctrine disappeared from theory and practice, and monetary systems were based upon the true principle—that a sound coinage must have a real value as merchandise, equal to the nominal value at which it is current.

To be continued.

Afraid of Her.

Mr. Fussy—"Madam, you know that I always insist on having my eggs boiled soft and these are as hard as stones!"

Mrs. Landlady (timorously)—"Well, I wish you'd speak to the cook about it. I don't dare to!"—Harper's Bazar.

France Helps the Paris Hospitals.

The hospitals of France receive an annual subsidy from the government of 1868,000.

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality, so far as appearances go, and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $15 to $35; but an American manufacturer has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid.

The dark blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inverness shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the arms, buttoning in front, and prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering, state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 52, 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $5.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

For a short time we shall omit The Blade Sewing Machine advertisement, in order to use the space for news matter, but we will continue to fill all orders. One of these machines and The weekly Blade one year for $18.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, inpaper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about thirteen pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of The Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

Thousands of the BLADE WASHER have been made and sold in Northwestern Ohio and throughout the United States, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this machine is $7. We will send one of these machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of The Weekly Blade one year for only $5.00; or we will ship a machine free to any person sending us ten subscribers for The Weekly Blade one year and $10, the entire club of ten to be sent at one time. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated and shipped by freight, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR WATCH OFFER WITHDRAWN.

We have discontinued the offer whereby we furnish watches, and hereby withdraw the offer. Do not send any more orders for watches, as we will not fill them. We shall probably, some time next fall, make a series of new offers, of an entirely different character, to those who may then desire watches; but until we make proper announcements, no watch orders should be sent us.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

3. Diana or Christ?
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
10. The Ary of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
13. Home from the First Voyage.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, We will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE KIDDERS DISCUSS THE INCOME TAX.

"Charlie," said Mrs. Kidder, laying down her paper with a wearied look in her face, "I do wish you would tell me all about this awful income tax. If anybody can make the muddle clear, you can."

"The income tax?" returned Mr. Kidder, briskly, somewhat flattered by her appeal to his superior knowledge. "Certainly; I shall be glad to explain anything about it which you don't understand."

"But, Charlie, I don't understand the first thing about it," returned she, despairingly.

"Oh, Mattie, you disparage yourself unnecessarily. You know, of course, that it is a tax levied upon people's incomes?"

"Yes, I suppose so; but is it on everybody's income?"

"Of course not. It is only on those of $4,000 a year and over."

"Oh! Then only people who are well off will have to pay it?"

"Certainly."

"Well," said Mrs. Kidder, after a little cogitation, "I don't see why people are making such a fuss over it. It seems to me it's a pretty good thing to tax the people who are able to pay, and let the poorer ones escape."

Mr. Kidder looked at her in mild surprise. "Mattie, I am astonished at you! The very principle of the tax is unjust, for it creates classes, and makes one class pay for the other!"

Mrs. Kidder folded her hands on her knee, and knitted her brow in deep thought over this proposition. Finally she asked:

"Then all the taxes we have to pay now are just as bad, aren't they?"

"No, of course not. What maggot is working in your brain now, I should like to know?"

"I don't understand why they are not. There are lots of people who don't pay any taxes now—poor people, of course; and I can't see why, if the income tax is bad because it taxes only rich people, the tax we have now is not just as bad."

Mr. Kidder lifted his forefinger to enforce his argument. "There is a distinction that you don't seem to recognize. It is equitable that the man who has more property should pay a greater tax than one who has less, if the same rate is levied on both."

"But I don't see—"

"Don't interrupt me, Martha. I am trying to make you see—if such a thing be possible. A man pays tax on his property now, and the income tax makes him pay also on what that property earns him. That is double taxation. Is that right? Is that just?" shouted Mr. Kidder, glaring fiercely at his wife.

"Well, why didn't you say so before, Charlie? I told you in the beginning I wanted to know all about it, and now you are asking me conundrums instead of explaining it to me. What I want to know is, if the government has a right to tax a man's property according to its amount, why it is not right to tax his income according to its amount, too? Now please don't get impatient, but just tell me." And Mrs. Kidder made great eyes at her husband, as she used to do before they were married.

Mr. Kidder uttered an ejaculation under his breath, run his fingers through his hair, and then began in a painfully elaborate manner:

"Granted that it is right to tax earnings as well as property, is it right, Martha—I ask you, is it right that men with large incomes should pay at a higher rate than those whose incomes are smaller? You're a woman, I know, and women don't always see these things as clearly as they should; but you certainly can see the injustice of that, I think!"

"Of course, I see that, Charlie. Do you suppose I am blind?" returned she, with an air of injured innocence. "But tell me some more about it. What else is there to object to?"

"Everything about the blamed bill! It is a miserable makeshift, framed by Southern Bourbons to make the enterprising and industrious men of the North support the government, and let the poverty-stricken Southern aristocracy go scot free! There are 65,000,000 people in the United States, and only about 85,000 of them will pay any income tax at all—only one in about every 800! And the worst of it is that nearly all of the 85,000 are in the North! They are trying to make us pay for Appomattox!"

Mrs Kidder reflected again. "After all, Charlie, the most of the wealthy people live in the North, don't they? And they would have been here even though there had been no war, wouldn't they?"

"Yes, I suppose so," retorted Mr. Kidder, disgusted at her persistence in finding excuses, "but there is a stronger objection still. The bill requires the net earnings of corporations to be taxed. That means that the holder of stock will have to pay his share of it, no matter how small his holding. Don't you see that taking away part of the profits through this tax, will take away part of the dividend?"

Mrs. Kidder merely ejaculated, "Aunt Jane!"

"Well, what about her?"

"Why, Charlie, you know the poor soul has no means except the dividends on the stock left her by uncle when he died—and it brings her in about $600 a year. It is all that she has in the world, and with all that family of children, too! Do you mean to say she will have to pay tax on that?"

"Of course—four per cent on that. The government will take $24 out of the $600 every year."

"Dr. Cupples told me the other day his practice brings him about $3,500 a year. What will he pay?"

"Nothing at all—for his income is less than $4,000."

"Then I think the income tax is just abominable! The people ought to smash the Democrats who are trying to pass it! Why do they want to pass such a mean bill?"

"Because the compromise tariff bill, with all its patchwork, won't bring in enough revenue to run the government, and they had to put on the income tax to help out."

"Charlie," said she, in a reflective tone, "all the papers are saying so much about the patching of the tariff bill that it reminds me of a chimney. You remember that is the answer to the children's riddle, 'patch upon patch, and a hole in the middle.' And the income tax is to fill the hole, isn't it?"

THE LOST FRIEND.

I lost a friend, and gained thereby
A lover generous and true;
I spoke with grief the fatal Nay,
But dreaded when love was once away
Our friendship would renew.

But only sorrow came instead,
Nor was renewed sweet friendship's growth;
I scorned the gift Fate chose to send,
Nor deemed the lover was the friend,
And so I lost them both.
—Mary Berri Chapman, in the Century.

World's Columbian Exposition.

Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

Ride a Columbia

No possible injury can result from any reasonable amount of riding on a properly constructed bicycle. The theory that cycling was harmful has long since been exploded, and physicians everywhere recommend the wheel to-day as affording the best means of exercise for men and women.

Dr. William S. Stewart, Professor Emeritus, Medico Chirurgical College, Philadelphia, says: "I regard the use of the bicycle as a means of physical culture superior to any other means in use at the present time."

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NOW FOR THE BLOUSES

THEY WILL BE MORE POPULAR THAN EVER THIS SUMMER.

Not to Have From Three to a Dozen of Them Is Not to be in the Swim—They Come Plain and Elaborate.

The evolution of the simple blouse to an elegant bodice, lined, boned, and marvelously made, illustrates the wonderful possibilities of an idea in fashion. Frills, basques and elaborate trimmings have been added until it has become a most conspicuous feature of afternoon and evening dress as well as morning attire. Not to have a variety of waists ranging between a Chambray shirt waist and an elegant silk one trimmed with lace is to be out of the fashion, according to the dictates of a fashion writer in the New York Sun. They may be made with revers wide, long or narrow, half open or crossed over, showing pretty chemisettes of chiffon muslin, and basque, with lace-edged frills overlapping each other, ith fancy yokes or simply plain, but you must have them. Taffeta silks are the most desirable for a medium-priced waist, as the stiffness gives the sleeves the chic" stand-out effect which is required. Fine checks in colors and black and white are the latest patterns. A pretty model for a dressy waist may be copied in plain silk of any fancied color and trimmed with lace insertions, with scalloped edges,

RATHER ORNAMENTAL.

coming out from underneath the plaits—both back and front—and three bands over the puffed sleeves. The vest and basque are cut all in one, and belted in with the satin, tied in a bow at the side. Another dressy affair is of black and white check or stripe, fulled in the regulation way at the neck and belt, and trimmed with three frills of the same, falling over the sleeves, the third extending to the waist, and all edged with butter-colored lace. To insure success these waists should be made by a very good dressmaker. But the simple one, which is only gathered a little at the neck and plaited into a soft twisted belt can be easily made at home. In addition to the Figaro and zouave jackets so much worn is a novelty called the "poppy zouave," which is to be worn over blouse waists for additional warmth. It is sleeveless, and may be made of black serge or moire, or of goods to match the skirt. The one in the illustration is edged about the armholes and revers with a ball beading in jet, and around the waist is a bunch of black satin ribbon which ties in front. A confection called a garden party jacket is of pale blue moire open in front over a cream guipure vest with basque of lace. The revers are finished with blue satin rosettes, and the sleeves are caught at the shoulder and elbow with rosettes.

A stylish addition to a plain waist is a fashionable bow at the throat, fastened with a paste buckle and edged with cream lace. A pretty bodice for evening wear is finished across the square neck with the new

A COMBINATION OF EFFECTS.

vandyked lace. This may be made of shot satin in delicate coloring and worn over white mousseline de soie skirts. A very elegant waist may be made of black and white silk in stripes. It is plaited in such a way that the white is entirely hidden at the bottom of the waist, which gives a slender effect to the figure. A wide collar of white is cut with two scallops, both back and front, is covered with jetted net, and trimmed with fine black lace six or seven inches wide. This has something the effect of a yoke. Narrow folds of black velvet finish the neck and form the belt.

Coquette.

She hath no heart? Her eyes refute
The charge. With one bewitching glance
She doth illume my ignorance;
I seem to feel beyond dispute
That she is mine. Irresolute
I pause, the doubt returns—perchance
She hath no heart!

Her trait'rous eyes all men entrance;
Her voice, soft as a fairy flute,
Allures, befools the most astute.
She laughs at love's extravagance—
She hath no heart!

PATHOS OF THE PAST.

We stand and look the ages in the face,
The gnarl, worn ages that will ever be,
'Mid proud, majestic lines we yet can trace
The pathos of the past; as plainly see
The sacrificial waste of blood and race
For us. They for us. For unborn races we,
While we have lights set all along the way,
Their past in thick tradition folds was hid;
Though in each soul there gleamed once-forceful ray,
They knew not why it gleamed, nor why it did
Their evil deeds. But we know and see to-day
That when He said they knew not what they did,
Forgiven were the peoples of the past,
While time was set to bring the Good at last.
—Boston Journal.

GEN. DAN SICKLES

Will Soon Retire Permanently From Public Life.

It is said that General Daniel E. Sickles is tired of Washington and will not seek a re-election to Congress. Should this rumor prove true a few months will see the close, so far as the public is concerned, of an extraordinary career, but General Sickles will remain until the end one of the striking figures of New York City. He is now past 72 but does not look to be over 60. His figure is still erect and powerful. He has a massive head, strong features, a dark complexion and an energetic expression which is increased by the fire of his dark eyes. His thick head of hair and heavy mustache retain their pristine hue, and seem even darker than they were in his younger years, and yet nearly 50 years ago this scarred veteran of politics and war was in the New York Legislature, and during the bitter debates upon slavery that preceded secession he was a leader of the Democracy in Congress. His career as a volunteer officer in the service of the Union from the time he raised his renowned brigade until the day he was maimed for life, and through the battles that were fought between the Chickahominy and Gettysburg, was distinguished by the same vehemence and tenacity that he had previously displayed in politics and that were subsequently displayed in another field, about which less is known by his countrymen. The story of his successful efforts at Madrid, when he was American minister there, the short-lived Spanish Republic (1869-1874), to bring about the abolition of negro slavery in the Spanish West Indies, has never been told. There are documents upon this subject in the state department at Washington, from which one of the most striking chapters in our diplomatic annals could be written, and it is to be hoped that the publication which would bring to light a remarkable but obscure episode in the stormy career of General Sickles, will remain unwritten till his life has ended. It is not too much to say that it was by General Sickles's pressure upon Castelar that the abolition of slavery in Porto Rico was brought about, nor is it too much to say that it was under the same pressure that the law providing for gradual emancipation in Cuba was promulgated. Furthermore, if General Sickles had then been able to secure the desired cooperation at Washington, the "Gem of the Antilles" would long ago have been under the American flag. General Sickles is a man of fortune by inheritance and knows how to enjoy life in the fashionable circles of New York. He is a favorite on festival occasions, and ranks among the best after-dinner speakers in the city. As politician, soldier, diplomatist and emancipator, he has played his part and played it well.

DANIEL E. SICKLES.

DON'T.

I might have just the mostest fun
If 'twasn't for a word.
I think the very worstest one
'At ever I have heard.
I wish 'at it'd go away.
But I'm afraid it won't;
I s'pose 'at it'll always stay,—
That awful word of "don't."

It's "don't you make a bit of noise,"
And "don't go out of door;"
And "don't you spread your stock of toys
About the parlor floor;"
And "don't you dare play in the dust;"
And "don't you tease the cat;"
And "don't you get your clothing mussed,"
And "don't" do this and that.

It seems to me I've never found
A thing I'd like to do
But what there's some one close around
'At's got a "don't" or two.
And Sunday—'at's the day 'at "don't"
Is worst of all the seven.
Oh, goodness! but I hope there won't
Be any "dont's" in heaven.

CONSPICUOUSLY ODD.

Beauty Don't Count Unless There Is Some Striking Peculiarity.

A bonnet in order to gain distinction this season must be conspicuously odd. It is then it is the recipient of the favor of fashionable women. Actual beauty is in no way a necessity. A little French bonnet which lives up to its reputation of being an odd creation is made of gold passamenterie, interwoven with

pearls. Two white satin rosettes are perched in front, with a sombre and smaller rosette of black satin in the center. From this two rhinestone spikes emanate, their glistening prongs made more brilliant by two gauzy wings of black chiffon arising in the background. The tie strings are of narrow black velvet.

ADVANCED TO BIG "D."

An English Play in Which the Woman Does the Swearing.

Hitherto it has been reserved for men only to indulge in round oaths and the use of profane language on the stage, and more than once public taste has revolted against the practice, which, in any circumstances, is objectionable. But in the "notable artistic experiment" of Miss Florence Farr at the Avenue last week, says the Ladies' Pictorial, the audience was startled by a new development in stage swearing. It was the heroine, the wife of an English barronet, who colored her drawing-room conversation with the coarse expletives of the gutter, and the "big, big D's" of the smoking-room.

And yet we are not advanced enough for this, and the audience very strongly expressed their disgust at the innovation. But the superior young men and unconventional young women, who see in Hedda Gabler a common type of their sex, will doubtless assure us that this is realism, and that the ordinary dramatist does not make his heroine swear because he is inartistic.

—It is not what its proprietors say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

Still in the Majority.

First Actor—What sort of a house have we got?

Second Actor—Some of the seats are filled, but we are still in the majority.—Texas Siftings.

Chowchow.

Washington papers note the marriage there of Edward M. Mix and Katherine Pickell.

JAPANESE JEWELS.

Negligence looks at the battlefield, then makes its arrows.

The fish which escapes from the hook seems always the largest.

Give to the hero the jeweled sword; to the beauty, perfume.

Where there are no birds the bat will be king.

Seeking information is a moment's shame, but not to learn is surely a lasting shame.

In trying to strengthen her horns the cow was killed.

The bee stings a weeping face.

Doubting minds will ever bring a swarm of demons.

Proof is better than theory.

The escaping warrior, after defeat, fears the trembling of the grass.

Everybody has eight eyes for his neighbor's business.

Without shoveling the snow from their own doorsteps some people are ever gazing at the eaves of others.

TEARS FOR VANISHED YOUTH.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts' Emotion in Giving Thanks.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts was 80 years old a few days ago and on her birthday received as usual a very large number of remembrances from friends and acquaintances. These were almost as varied in character as they were numerous, but it is doubtful if any of them gave her greater pleasure than the simple gift bestowed upon her a year ago by the workmen who had for some time previous been engaged in overhauling her London mansion. These men determined to show their appreciation for the many acts of kindness and consideration shown them by the venerable baroness, who on descending to the breakfast room found a simple basket of flowers with a scroll containing the names of the workmen. She called the men into the hall and thanked them for their gift, assuring them that she derived as much pleasure from their gift as from others which cost a great deal more. Her ladyship added that birthday gifts often brought pleasant memories, but the memories recalled to her were those of dear friends departed and of pleasant associations broken forever. Pointing to a boy who was among the workmen, she said in broken tones: "Here is youth, but in my case—." The baroness at this point burst into tears, and her hearers, profoundly affected, withdrew silently. Later her ladyship paid the expenses of a day's outing in the country for all the workmen.

BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS.

AN OUTING WAIST.

This natty waist, with its collar and cuffs, is but a reproduction, with, perhaps, an added smartness, of last season's shirt waist. It may be made of percale, outing flannel, or any of the cotton cheviots.

ROMANCE VS. REALITY.

I.

Full oft in verse I paint my Claire
So exquisitely sweet
From the dark tresses of her hair
Down to her fairy feet;

II.

I sing her charms by Venus given—
Her mouth, like Cupid's bow;
Her eyes that shine as stars in heaven
Shine down on men below;

III.

I tell how daintily she flits—
A vision passing fair—
Through her ancestral halls, or sits
On some quaint carven chair.

IV.

And is she verily so fair?
Is all that beauty real?
Ah, no! In living truth, my Claire
Is scarce the bard's ideal.

V.

Her face is plain as plain can be;
Her temper corresponds;
But she has millions two or three
In gilt edged stocks and bonds!
—Munsey's Magazine.

VERY STYLISH.

Dress bodice in old rose silk, draped bertha of beaded net, basque to match; soft net sash, short bow and ends at back drawn through shaped buckle. Split sleeves, showing ruffle of beaded net.

Some Women Will be Grotesque.

She was a nice, motherly looking woman, with a wrinkled face and iron-gray hair. Why did she make that caricature of herself by donning a kitten-ish round hat, and by trimming this remarkable headgear—of all things!—with nodding plumes of white and the palest yellow?

I MISS YOU, DEAR.

When morning's light first tints the gray of dawn,
And sleepless eyes tell day is here,
And all the world is stirring into life,
Then is the time I miss you, dear.

When noontime comes, and brings its hour of rest
From busy toil, so full of care and fear;
When man so needs the solace of a smile,
Then is the time I miss you, dear.

When twilight falls, and all the world is still,
When echoes come from far and near,
And sighing winds lull weary souls to rest,
Then is the time I miss you, dear.

Through every moment of the lagging day,
So long, without your words of cheer,
And when, at night, I kneel me down in prayer,
Then is the time I miss you, dear.
—Bruce Whitney in Godey's Magazine.

FORETOLD HIS DOOM.

A Night Bartender Relates a Thrilling Experience With a Customer.

The night bartender comes into contact with a phase of life which is as distinct as the movements of the earth. The occupation is not a pleasant one, but, according to a philosophical bartender whom a Morning Journal reporter met, it is not altogether hard.

"It's the finest place in the world," said this philosopher, "to study human nature in all its phases. I see men do things and hear them say things, which, if repeated to them in their sober senses, would make them hold up their hands in horror. But I am charitable, and I never recall to a man that he has made a fool of himself in his cups."

This philosophical bartender is named Thomas Davis, and is called "Tommy" for short. He presides over one of the best known saloons in the Tenderloin and he has been a night bartender for fifteen years. Here is his story:

The first year I went into this business I had an experience which I have never forgotten.

A man came into the store where I was working about 2 o'clock in the morning. He ordered and drank a glass of whisky. Then he moved down to the end of the bar and hid his face in his hands for an hour or more. Suddenly he straightened up, and striking the bar with his fist, he cried out vehemently:

"Give me another drink!"

I placed a bottle and glass before him and he poured out some whisky. Picking up the glass he elevated it above his head and then facing me he said, in a steady voice:

"When I drink this I'll drop dead."

I thought he was jollying, and laughed, but he became more serious and repeated:

"When I drink this I'll drop dead."

I didn't answer him for the simple reason that I didn't know what to say. His voice and manner gave me a cold chill. I watched him as he lowered the glass, slowly and deliberately. I'll confess that I felt fascinated. I held my breath as it approached nearer and nearer his lips. He saw me looking at him and shook his head.

Suddenly he gulped the whisky down. I saw a convulsion pass through his body. His face became ghastly white; he reeled for a moment and then fell prostrate upon the floor. Like a flash I vaulted over the bar and went to his assistance, but I was too late. He was dead!

They carried his body away, and a coroner's doctor found that he had died from heart failure, superinduced by heart disease. That explanation consoled me some, but I'll tell you that man's death gave me a shock that I didn't recover from for many a day.

SINCE WHEN WE MET.

Since when we met I count no more
The winter's lagging days;
In vain the snow-drift bars the path—
I walk in flowery ways.
For she is Spring. Her tender voice
Sets wintry woods a-tune;
Her blue eyes bring the May for me—
Her red lips are my June.
—Donahoe's Magazine.

FIT TO WED VULCAN.

This Pretty New York Girl Became a Blacksmith.

Here's a woman who wields a blacksmith's hammer.

Her name is Kate Dennin, and she is 26 years old. The reader might say that a blacksmith's forge and anvil and hammer are hardly the tools for a woman, and particularly a good-looking young woman, who has plenty of color in her cheeks and fire in her eyes. But Miss Dennin thinks her occupation is as good as another, and insists that any woman who has the requisite nerve and muscle can follow it without detriment to herself.

Miss Dennin is a tall, muscular woman, with a masculine swagger, which she says she learned to affect through daily association with the men who hold the hot iron that she beats and cools. Her entrance upon the life of a blacksmith was brought about by a peculiar combination of circumstances. Her father was a blacksmith, and as a girl she used to haunt the old shop in East Ninety-seventh street before and after school hours until she formed a positive affection for everything it contained. She handled the tools until she became so expert in their use that not infrequently she assisted her father in doing small jobs.

One day the old father died, leaving a widow and a large family, of whom Kate was the eldest, in very straitened circumstances. Poverty stared them all in the face, and Mrs. Dennin was in despair. It was then that pretty Kate formed her resolution to become a blacksmith. She reopened the silent shop, lighted the fire in the forge, and took her stand over the anvil with hammer in hand. That was nearly ten years ago. She has been engaged at the work ever since. From a slender, black-eyed girl she has grown to be a brawny, muscular woman, to whom bodily fatigue is comparatively unknown. Her muscles are as hard as the iron she wields. Her working suit consists of a short muslin gown which is always tied at the throat with a pretty pink or blue ribbon, and she wears a large leather apron that extends nearly to her feet. For convenience she wears her coal-black hair cut short, and it sits on her shapely head in a bob coquet of curls that give pique to her appearance.

MISS KATE DENNIN.

Miss Dennin can talk agreeably about herself and her work when she is in the mood, but ordinarily she would rather be silent.

"For," she said to a reporter for the New York Journal, "what is the use of advertising the fact that I, a woman, am a blacksmith? I know it is an unusual occupation for a woman, but it is an honorable one, and for that reason I like it. The work is hard, but it has its recompense, for when 6 o'clock comes you are done, and that is more than the women who confine themselves to domestic duties can say. I have become so used to my task that I simply never think of any other. My health is good, and the harder I work the better it seems to get.

"There is no reason why any girl could not be a blacksmith, if she has the physique requisite to stand its hardships, but, nevertheless, I wouldn't advise all girls to go into the business."

Palmy odors from Spice Islands.
Wafted by the tropic breeze;
SOZODONT in healthful fragrance
Cannot be surpassed by these.
Teeth it whitens, purifies;
You will use it if you're wise.

London and Paris Real Estate.

The value of real estate in London is estimated at $4,000,000,000; that of Paris, $2,800,000,000.

The Billiard Player.

An actor who haunted the Strand
Court not, at his best, "set a hand;"
But his friends were dismayed
When they saw how he played
With a billiard cue in his hand.

THE TOLEDO BLADE RAZOR STEEL

The Blade in this knife is hand-forged from razor steels and no better material or temper goes into a $2 razor. The handle is metal, representing star; its weight is 1½ ounces only. It is a splendid knife for a Blade boy or girl; a good garden or kitchen knife for the mother and one the father will find handy in a pinch. It will be sent postpaid to any member of the Blade family for 15 cents. THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

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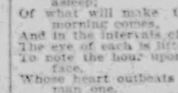

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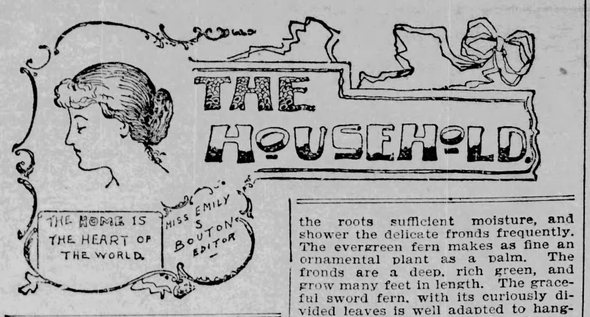


RESTITUTION.

Sometime, some great white day of days, we think
All things that puzzle us will be made plain,
And we shall find again each broken link,
That, somehow, we have lost from our life chain.

Buried in dust along the great highway
Somewhere they lie, waiting the finder's hand,
And they will be gathered up some day,
And we shall have again the perfect band.

By and by, somewhere, the good seed that we sow,
Though long within the ground it may have lain,
Will wake to life from its long sleep and grow,
And ripen for us into golden grain.

The good we do; the kindly word we've said
To those who heard and calmly went their ways
Unheeding, will return to us, "like bread
Cast on the waters, after many days."
—Mrs. M. Swafford, Terre Haute, Ind.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

The Decline of the Poke Bonnet And Some Other Fashions.

We all know how the fashion of our wearing apparel changes every year; a glance at the fashion books of ten ,twenty or thirty years ago, shows plainly enough the various stages of development that have led up to the styles of to-day.

In some cases to be sure these changes have been most salutary; take for instance the poke bonnets of our grandmothers, from which, after many years, the two fingers' breadth of bonnet worn nowadays, has been evolved.

Surely they were cumbersome things to wear upon one's head, though, to tell the truth, when I see an exceedingly plain woman with one of these tiny 1894 bonnets perched upon her head, exposing her poor homely face and rendering her lack of charms more prominent, I bethink me there were some redeeming qualities in the "poke;" and I have no doubt the young men of that period thought themselves well rewarded for peering into their mysterious depths, by the added charm they lent the blushing faces of their wearers.

But it was not of the change in bonnets that I intended to write, but of that in another fashion that has changed even more materially, within my recollection, and which has not experienced a change for the better.

When I was a little girl, it was the fashion for children to obey their parents; that fashion is "out" in most families now.

When our mothers told us to do this or that, we never dreamed of doing anything else but minding; and "minding" meant doing as we were told, at once, and without argument.

"Talking back" was out of the question; my mother's decisions were final. I remember the tears of one of my comrades moved her once to give her consent to a plan she had opposed, but when we tried the same scheme a second time—well, it did not work!

I do not believe in whipping children, but neither do I believe in threatening them with punishment, which they very well know they will never receive.

If you promise a child either a reward or a chastisement give it to them, else they lose faith in your word, and with that respect, and all sense of obligation to obey you.

If your child catches you in a falsehood, how can you expect to impress upon him the necessity of being truthful?

This brings me to another fashion that has nearly passed into "innocuous desuetude," and upon the revival of which, depends to a great extent I think, the return of old time "obedience to parents."

I refer to telling the truth and "only the truth."

I do not mean to say that people actually say things that are not true, but the requirements of polite society make them gloss over the plain facts of many a statement, until it certainly cannot be called strictly true.

In these days of wonderful happenings a "plain, unvarnished tale" attracts little notice, and when a slight addition to the bare facts of a case make it so much more interesting they are very apt to put it on.

Then, if their children come to them with an improbable story how can they wonder? They are only following the example their elders set!

If you extend a cordial greeting to a chance caller, express yourself as delighted to have her come in, and urge her to call often; and then, when the front door closes after her, go back to your interrupted work with a few honest remarks of impatience; the child playing with his blocks on the floor, will hear you, and his perfect faith in you will be shaken; a very little perhaps, but more than you can afford to have it.

There doubtless are times when it may not be advisable to speak the "whole truth," but at least one need speak "nothing but the truth," and every one who values the respect of the children, who are generally our most critical judges, must "mind their words" when in their presence.

Especially is this true of the mothers of children who should be to them now, as mothers were years ago, the incarnation of everything truthful and wise and kind; whose word was law, and whose promises were always fulfilled.

Were this happy result obtained, does it seem at all unlikely that the other lost fashion of "obedience to parents" would soon be revived?

Surely the experiment seems worthy a trial, when one thinks of the lack of respect shown by the rising generation for its natural guardians.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

The Women Folks Chance to Speak Their Mind.

The editor cordially invites every one of the members of the Household to send their candid opinion on the various subjects that come under discussion from time to time in this Department.

I have long desired to be one in your interesting and helpful society, but being of a timid nature, my faith in the welcoming words. "Knock and it shall be opened unto you," has been weak. Have read all that has been said in the past month about literature, and the books and authors each one likes, what we should read, etc. Oh, what stress should be put upon the last subject, especially for the little ones, as they grow up to manhood and womanhood; instil into their minds a taste for the good, the beautiful and the true, if you want to have moral, Christian men and women. No wonder there are so many bad people considering the trash that is put out and brought under the eyes of the young! Oh, that every one would cast all such books and papers into the flames before the eyes of the innocent rest thereon.—Lu.

"Primrose" on Ferns.

If you have a north window, try one or two pots of maiden-hair fern this summer. They do well in any shady location. Outside, they should be planted on the north side of the house. They revel in a moist, light soil, a damp atmosphere, and a decidedly shady location. Be sure to give the roots sufficient moisture, and shower the delicate fronds frequently. The evergreen fern makes as fine an ornamental plant as a palm. The fronds are a deep, rich green, and grow many feet in length. The graceful sword fern, with its curiously divided leaves is well adapted to hanging pots. Given plenty of root room and sufficient water, it will surprise you with its growth.

A cut glass bowl lined with tin-foil, filled with earth and then with ferns makes a beautiful center piece for a table, and for all manner of decoration and in all places where beautiful, graceful plants are required, I think the varieties of ferns are second to none in desirability.—"Primrose."

Prefers Not to Vote.

My attention has been attracted to the woman suffrage question, and the many articles pro and con which have been written on that subject. I am greatly opposed to anything of the kind. I agree with J. M. Pierson, whose article was captioned "Must Have Been Written by a Man," and I am not a man either.

Just take notice of the majority of the leaders of the woman suffrage movement, those most active in the cause, and what kind of women are they? There is one in this community who is undoubtedly smarter than the average woman suffragist. She is extra smart when it comes to learning and speaking; can hold her own with any lawyer in the state. She goes away from home making speeches on the temperance question, and, incidentally on woman suffrage, and leaves her two little boys to the tender mercies of the street. They go ragged and dirty, poor things, a prey to all sorts of temptations, daily growing worse and worse in morals; I may say never knowing the tender care of a mother, for at best she was never good to them. As they are not able to afford help, their father gives them the only care they know.

A woman's whole idea should be first the advancement of her own family, and, secondly, her neighbor's family, without which she cannot attain the highest social position. I do not object to a single woman advocating woman suffrage, if she really believes in it, or a married woman either if she does not neglect her own children.—Iowa Blonde.

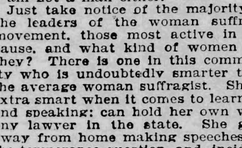
The coming of May has brought with it the usual amount of spring poetry, which the editor is obliged to decline with many thanks. Two of the authors of these effusions are young girls just entering their teens, and while their efforts were very creditable to their age, they were not suitable for the Blade columns. To them, as to the older correspondents, the editor repeats a frequently stated fact—we do not pay for such articles unless they have some special merit.

SOME PRETTY THINGS

That May be Made by the Household.

A Paper Rack.

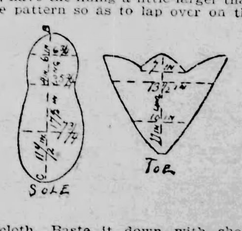
Procure a double slate of a large size, two picture eyes, one foot of small brass chain, and four small staple or brass headed nails; the slate should be one with a band of felt drawn over the edge of the frame and is held in place by cord laced through small holes in the frame. To begin with, remove the felt; this can be done by clipping it in two between the cord and pulling it out; this will leave the wooden frame wound over the edge with cord. The next step is to varnish the frame and cord. Now when this is dry with a small brush gild the cord, being careful not to touch the wood with the gilding. Print the word "Papers" on the side of the slate that is to be used as the



face of the pocket, or if anything of an artist paint a spray of flowers or draw a circle or oblong in which paint a landscape having a spray of golden rod, the stems which will show below the scene and the blossoms above. Now when all is dry take the chain which cut in two pieces, with the staples left on one end of each to the upper corner of the back slate bring them forward and fasten about one-third of the way down from the top of the front slate. Screw the picture eyes in the top edge of the back slate to hang the pocket up by. You will find you will have a neat and handsome piece of work which can be used without fear of soiling as it can be cleaned as often as necessary and the expense has been but little.—Mrs. W. F. Warfel.

Slipper Case.

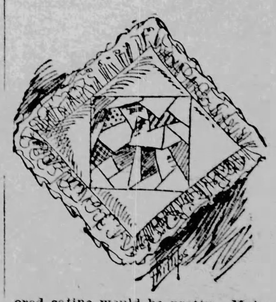
Cut the sole and toe out of pasteboard, cover each piece with marble cloth, baste it down around the edges, line each with a piece of worsted, have the lining a little larger than the pattern so as to lap over on the



oilcloth. Baste it down with short stitches on the wrong side. Sew the toe on to the sole with strong thread. Box plait around the edges with red or blue skirt braid; it will take three bolts. A more fancy one can be covered with silk crazy work, box plaited around with ribbon. Tack a loop of the braid or ribbon at top to hang it by.—Mrs. Sayre.

Sofa Pillow.

Have a cushion 18 inches square (we save all the chicken feathers for sofa and chair cushions). Make a cover of velvet with a back of lighter shade of satine. A rather dark rich shade of blue velvet and lemon-col-



ored satine would be pretty. Make a piece of silk, crazy-patch work, 13 inches square, finishing with a cord of tinsel and chenile on the edge and tack on the pillow cornerwise. Then finish with a frill of either knit or crocheted lace about three and one-half inches deep. Knit of ecru linen thread and put on rather full with extra fullness at the corners.

I can send directions for a very handsome knit lace, suitable for this purpose if any one wants them. I think knit lace prettier than crocheted for the pillow.

Stand or Shelf Easel.

The easel is made of three "cattails," the stems cut 15 inches long and bronzed, crossed just below the brown heads and fastened securely with fine wire which can be covered with a bow of white ribbon. A wire should be run in the stems about two inches from the bottom to hold them in place and keep it steady.

A pretty placque to put on the easel is made by taking an oval pallette about 11 3-4 by 7 1-2 inches, paint white and if you are an artist paint a pretty flower on it. As I can not paint I cut a handsome bunch of yellow roses from a flower catalogue and pasted on mine. The palette can be suspended by a white thread from where the stems are tied on end of the ribbon concealing the thread. Mine is pronounced very pretty by my friends.

Match Scratcher.

I covered a piece of cardboard five by six and one-half inches with brown plush, sewing small wax beads at intervals of half an inch around the edge. Then cut coarse sandpaper three inches by four inches and threading a zephyr needle with coarse pale green yarn and fastened the paper in the center of plush with a butterfly bow of the worsted at each corner. A cord made of the green worsted was fastened at the upper corners of the plush card tied in a double bow and finished with tassels to suspend by.

I have several more suggestions I could send if the "Household" readers would like to have them.—Farmer's Daughter.

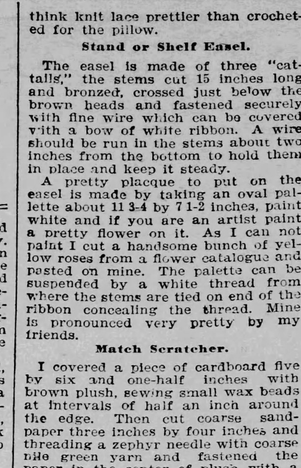
The descriptions will be welcome.—Ed.

A Pretty Card Receiver.

Take a piece of heavy lace or crochet a piece out of wrapping twine, fit it over something round, allow for shrinkage, dip it in glue water. Then stretch it over your mold, leave it till perfectly dry. Then silver or gild it with diamond paints. Take a piece of pasteboard for the bottom, cover each side with blue drilling. Fasten your lace around the bottom. Line it with blue silk, leaving a little frill at the top. Make a cushion of blue silk for the bottom on the inside.—Mrs. Bertie Sayre.

Little Girl's Dress.

The question which troubles many mothers as to how to make dresses and aprons for their little girls is satisfactorily answered in the current Delineator as shown in this illustration. It represents both a dress and apron. If used for dresses it must have sleeves and square yoke of different material. If for an apron only



to go over a dress these of course are omitted.

This apron is made of dotted muslin and extends almost to the ankles, with full front and backs. The neck is made square with a double ruching of the material. The sleeves are made full on the top, and then there are two bretelles that cross each shoulder and fall in full folds over the sleeves. The bottom has a broad hem, and the apron is closed in the back.

INQUIRIES.

One or Two Things We Want to Know.

Will the lady who gave recipe for extracting oil from hickory nut meats for the cure of baldness, repeat the same for my benefit?—A. R.

Will some one tell me how to drive away large black ants?—S. B. C.

Will some experienced person give instructions through the Household as to the best method of raising young turkeys with chicken mothers?—K. L.

Will some one tell me where I can have my umbrella mended and how much it will cost? The nozzle is broken off, and it can not be mended without a new handle.—Housewife.

Paul V. Earle—"Pansies" is accepted, and will appear in Our Young Folks within a few weeks.—Ed.

ANSWERS

And Suggestions Seasonable and Sensible.

Do the ladies of the Household know that putting a lump of butter in the kettle before making mush will help one out in the matter of cleaning the kettle? And that kerosene will clean sinks and keep them sweet; that sawdust is nice for sweeping carpets also the floors after taking up carpets; that a tablespoonful of kerosene in one gallon of water washes windows without streaks and needs no rinsing? Polish with dry cloth.

Also that buttermilk will bleach linen and cotton; put in a jar and cover with a plate set in a warm place; wring out and air once a day.

Coffee it is browned is much nicer if you cover it with the white of an egg; the white of one egg to one pound of coffee; stir till dry and grind when wanted. It settles it and preserves the flavor.—Julia E. Talbot.

To color 10 lbs. cotton rags brown: 2 lbs. japonica, 3 tablespoonfuls powdered alum, 6 ozs. bichromate potash. Dissolve japonica, add alum and enough soft water to cover the goods which should be washed thoroughly in soap suds before putting into the dye. Keep hot for two hours, and leave in the dye over night. In the morning drain the goods and put in a dye made of the potash dissolved in the same quantity of water. Heat for two hours, rinse in cold water.

The catechu dye is excellent for coloring either cotton or wool, and can be bought at all drug stores, with full directions for using. I omit the blue vitriol, and use in its stead 1 teacupful of soft soap for coloring cotton, as it gives a darker shade of brown.—Mrs. L. Morrow.

For "Mountain Flower:"—I have a rug made of pieces of worsted cut on the bias, about 1 inch in width, and gathered through the middle on a strong double thread. I used Coats's No. 8. Do not sew the strips together, but slip the thread through one after another until it is full, drawing it so the cloth lies in a full ruffle. Use the second needleful of thread to the first after it is in the needle, and continue, letting the strips twist around the thread as much as they will, in imitation of a chenille cord. This is to be woven like a rag carpet, but will not need more than half as much warp. Another comfortable rug is made of home knit yarn stockings, cut in inch wide strips lengthwise, raveled from one side, leaving about three stitches to form a selvedge by which the strips are sewn to a strong foundation, leaving the kinky raveled ends to use like the pile of a carpet. If the strips are sewed on closely a most comfortable rug will be the result.—Mrs. M. E. S.

Some one asks how to make a rug of rags. I will give directions how to make a rug of old ingrain carpet, which is much prettier. Cut the carpet lengthwise in strips about two inches wide, ravel about half inch or a little more off each side, sew together like carpet rags, and in winding on ball fold strips so as to bring frayed edges together. Instruct your carpet weaver to turn frayed edges upward in weaving, and if your old carpet had a few bright colors in it, your rug will be as pretty as an ordinary moquette rug. Seven lbs. of material will make a rug 1 1-2 yards long by 2-3 yard wide.—K. L.

THE COOKS' CONGRESS

Is Addressed by a Delegate From Kansas.

Fruit Bread.

To sufficient bread dough for three or four loaves, add 1 cupful sugar; 2 tablespoonfuls butter; 1 cupful dried currants; and 1 egg. Mix stiff and bake like any bread. This is good for tea instead of cake, and may be eaten with or without butter.

Noodles.

Beat 4 eggs thoroughly with a pinch of salt and 2 tablespoonfuls sweet milk; mix in flour until quite stiff and roll in very thin sheets; dust with flour and leave to dry for several hours. Then roll up the sheets and cut in narrow strips. They are nice in broth of any kind, or can be cooked in clear water and served with cream, butter, salt and pepper.

Floating Island.

Yolks of 4 eggs; 1 quart milk; sugar to taste. Cook in a granite or tin dish, stirring constantly to prevent boiling or scorching, season with lemon or vanilla; when it thickens set aside to cool. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, slip them off the plate into a pan of boiling water, cook a few minutes, turn with a spoon and cook the other side. Fill glasses half way with the custard; fill to top with the frosting.

Angel Food.

One and one-half cupfuls sugar; 1 cupful flour; whites of 11 eggs; 1 level teaspoonful cream tartar, flavoring to taste. Mix sugar, flour and cream tartar and sift 8 times; beat whites of eggs very stiff, put a little in a pan or crock, add some of the flour and sugar mixture, mix thoroughly; add alternately eggs and flour until the batter is perfectly smooth, then add flavoring. Bake in a new tin, which should not be buttered, in a very slow oven. It should bake an hour, and for the first 20 minutes the oven door should not be opened. This is nice with a tart fruit or with floating-island.—Helen Jay.

Spiced Cookies.

One cupful New Orleans molasses; 1 cupful sugar; 1-2 cupful warm water; 1 heaping teaspoonful soda; 2-3 cupful butter; 1 teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and ginger; flour to mix soft.—Mrs. S. T.

Raised Dougnuts.

Begin operations about 3 p. m. with 1 pint water, 1 cupful yeast, thicken with flour and let rise until evening; then add 2 large potatoes boiled and mashed; 1 1-2 cupfuls sugar; 1-2 cupful lard; a pinch of salt, mixing all together like bread dough. In the morning roll thin, cut in circles and let rise on the pie board for 1 hour; fry in pure lard, rolling in granulated sugar while hot.

Southern Salt-Rising Bread.

Scald 1 pint of sweet milk and thicken with corn meal to the consistency of thin mush, adding to it 1 teaspoonful salt and 1 tablespoonful sugar. If this is kept warm all night it will be light in the morning, and should be put into a larger dish. 1 pint of water added and thickened with flour. Set this in a kettle of warm water until it rises, then mix into loaves, and bake when light.—M. G. F.

THE MERRY-GO ROUNDS

Are On Hand as Usual With Several Original Ideas.

Miss Prudence notes with great satisfaction the improvement shown in the letters she receives from her girls and boys. She sees they are waking up to the true spirit of correspondence, and are fulfilling the object for which the Merry-Go-Round was set in motion.

Her first caller this week was "Mignon," who gave the girls an enthusiastic talk about books, her favorite authors being L. M. Alcott and E. P. Roe, with Marion Harland, Gen. Wallace, Mrs. Stowe and Scott following. She says Dickens' heroines the reputation of being "weak-minded and giddy," excepting "Agnes," and thinks Mrs. Holmes and Bertha Clay exaggerate the good qualities of their heroines. How is it, Mignon? Do you think "Esther" in Bleak House, giddy? Was "Mary Graham" or "Little Dorrit" weak-minded? Miss Prudence thinks you can find many characters that are far from "low" or weak among the ranks of Dickens' army of creations.

Miss Prudence asks us what man has done the most for the advancement of the United States? I think that Lincoln did more for the morality of our country when he freed the slaves than any other man has done. No country can be what it should be while such a curse as slavery exists in its boundaries.—Mignon.

On that point, Mignon, we are all agreed.

A bright young Iowa girl, Miss "Flo Irene," stepped into the circle next. She is teaching school at present, but is giving every spare moment to the practice and study of music, hoping to become a teacher of that art in the future. She confesses that she prefers poetry to history, and asks if she may come again, a question to which Miss Prudence answers most heartily: "Yes, indeed."

Schoolma'ams certainly abound in this cosy corner, for the third arrival was one of the guild from South Dakota, who says she likes the work very much, though she often feels unworthy to bear such a responsibility. Still, she things it gives her the opportunity of cultivating the virtues of patience and charity. She thinks Dr. Talmage an ideal minister, and likes to read only such books as are calculated to make one more intelligent and Christ-like. She says:

"We have a very good Teachers' Reading circle in our state. The books this year are "The Schoolmaster in Literature," and "Historical Readings." The books are always good and instructive."—Emma Cook.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—Dickens needs no defense, but so many of the girls have expressed themselves unfavorably toward him that I should like to give my opinion. I think he stands next to Shakespeare in his ability to produce true life-pictures. His was a genius in the true sense of the word. I think of him as a kind, sympathetic, rather sorrowful man; full of appreciation for the good and the beautiful; going into the prisons and slums of London, seeing for himself the condition and character of the inmates that he might better describe them to his readers, and enlist the sympathy of the higher classes for their less fortunate fellow creatures. After reading nearly all his books, I can truly say, while I love Scott; am thrilled by Victor Hugo; delighted by Elliot, and deeply interested by Bulwer, that Dickens stands, in my estimation, first and alone.—Nell Bradley.

Miss Prudence intends to be strictly impartial to her young charges, but even editors have their individual likes and dislikes, and she has always admired Dickens, so perhaps she may be excused for a tiny bit of extra cordiality in her invitation to "Nell Bradley" to "Come again."

"Carroll" writes in answer to "Cad" that he thinks he could have placed his ideal even higher, and still it would not have been unattainable. He thinks with the same training and experience, that women are capable of filling most places usually occupied by men, and in some capacities are doubtless superior to the stronger sex. He closes by saying:

I am unable to conceive how the young lady could have placed such a construction upon my description. I believe, however, her real object was to provoke me sufficiently to chat with her, and this she has succeeded in doing, cunning, though pardonable, strategist that she is! One can not have the highest conceptions, be generous, noble or sublime, without due regard for the rights and privileges of others. Let us all seek a higher ideal, and zealously strive to make ourselves more perfect and useful. The Creator never intended this life to be one of carelessness and ease. "Whatever thy hand finds to do, do it with all thy might."—Carroll.

Miss Prudence asks her girls to pay especial attention to this little girl who comes asking for advice on a subject that is full of interest to all young ladies who wish, as she says, "to do what is right and proper, always."

"I wish to ask the girls a question. Mamma died when I was a little girl and I have had to depend on myself almost entirely. When I used to mention my little doubts and troubles to my relatives I was usually told to "do as I thought best," so I hardly ever ask their advice any more. Girls, when you are addressed by strangers in a crowd or away from home, how do you reply? I was often thus addressed when I visited the fair, in the hotel, at the table, on the street cars, in the buildings, or at lunch. Sometimes only an exclamation of admiration; sometimes a remark that led to a short conversation. As I was entirely alone during most of my stay I was often glad to speak a friendly word. No one was ever rude; every one pleasant and polite. How would you reply when thus spoken to by a gentleman? I would like to hear the boys' opinion also. I belong to the Christian Endeavor society and wish to do what is right and proper always.—Susie.

The last place in the Merry-Go-Rounds was filled by that enthusiastic young woman, "Ferne Hazelton," who expressed herself as follows:

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—For the benefit of "Nell," who, some time ago, asked concerning the young people's societies in the different churches, may I give a short account of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, of which I am a member?

The chief object of this society is to promote an earnest Christian life among its members and enable them to work to a better advantage for the Master; the motto of the society being, "For Christ and the church."

The first Y. P. S. C. was organized February 2, 1881, by Rev. Francis E. Clark, with 57 members; there are now nearly twenty-nine thousand societies, representing thirty denominations, and having a membership of about one and three quarter millions. How many of the Merry-Go-Rounds are Christian Endeavorers?"

"Nita Vansier," I heartily agree with you in regard to woman suffrage and will state right here that I am "for woman's rights" in the highest sense of the word. Members of the Merry-Go-Round, look around and see the grand work being done by the W. C. T. U. and then ask yourselves if woman's vote is not necessary to secure proper laws for controlling the liquor traffic. I say that it is, and this terrible evil of intemperance will never be obliterated till women are given the privilege of the ballot.—Ferne Hazelton.

RESPONSIBILITY.

Out of the window my bird doth fly,
Far beyond reach of my vision's strain
Boldly he sails to the bright, blue sky
Yet will he come back to me again.
Back to my loving and outstretched hand,
Back to my nurture, and my command.
Without a sigh
I see him fly,
He will come back to me bye and bye!

Out from my bosom a thought doth fly,
Over the ocean it sails afar,
Where blooming shores in sweet rapture lie,
Through the wide heavens from star to star,
Or, midst the shades of the silent land,
Yet, heeds my bidding and my command.
I ask not why
It seeks to fly,
It will come back to me bye and bye!

Out from the precious and scanty dole
Time measures me, golden moments fly,
Swift they speed to their destined goal,
Bearing each lost opportunity.
Flown are the winged and shining band,
Never to hearken to my command.
Shall I ask why?
We must, for aye,
Meet in eternity bye and bye!
—Zitella Cocke, in Youth's Companion.

Keeping the Plumbing Sweet.

The care of the plumbing is an important duty; yet, provided there be nothing wrong about the plumbing at the start, and the supply of water be constant and generous, this duty will not be found a hard one. The housekeeper should impress upon the younger members of her family the importance of thoroughly flushing the closets. She should at least once a day personally see to it that there is sufficient flushing. The best time for this is after the morning work is done.

The laundry tubs should be thoroughly rinsed after washing, being generous with the water, that no trace of suds be left in the pipes.

After the mid-day work is done, and again at night, the pipe in the kitchen sink should be thoroughly flushed with hot water, if possible. In case there be no hot water, be generous with the cold. Once a week put half a pint of washing soda in an old sauce-pan and add six quarts of hot water. Place on the fire until the soda is all dissolved; then pour the water into the pipes, reserving two quarts of it for the kitchen sink.

Have an old funnel to use in the bath-tub and basins, that the hot soda may not touch any of the metal save that in the pipes.

Particles of grease sometimes lodge in the sink pipe and cause an unpleasant odor. The hot soda dissolves this grease and carries it away.

Copperas will remove odors from drain pipes. Put one pound of the crystals in a quart bottle and fill up with cold water. Cork tightly and label. Write "poison" on the label. Pour a little of this into the pipes whenever there is any odor.

I will say right here that if thorough flushing and an occasional use of the hot soda will not keep the pipes sweet there is something wrong with the plumbing, and it should be attended to at once.

It seems as if one need not caution people in regard to throwing into closet or basin any substance that might clog the pipes, but it is because of ignorance or carelessness on the part of the people who use these conveniences that much of the trouble with the pipes arises. Here are some of the things that should never have a chance to get into the pipes: hair, lint, pieces of rags, no matter how small; matches, fruit peelings, etc.

The Owl With the "Pants On."

There was another case where I came to grief by being too realistic—the case of a decorative panel.

I painted that to go in the guests' sleeping room in one of the most beautiful homes in the West. The gentleman is a man of the most refined tastes, a connoisseur in pictures and prints, and has a charming collection comprising Whistlers, Chases, Dewings, Thayers, Homers, Murphys, Inneses and others of the same sort. My panel represents a young woman on a poppy vine, lighting with a lot of lanterns which are held in the beaks of a lot of owls. Now you see that owl on the right of the girl? It is in rather an unusual attitude to those who only see the owl as depicted in books or as a stuffed bird. The owl under excitement is another thing and you would at first sight hardly recognize the bird. I feel certain I could paint an owl picture, which would be true to nature, and which would probably be very severely criticised. It would not be accepted as it is, a phase of owl life and an important one, with which few are familiar. I used to borrow Conklin's dog, and take him around to the owls' cage just to see them under excitement. This they always showed when he was near them, and I made heaps of sketches of their movements at that time, one of which I introduced into the panel. The result was that although the gentleman was pleased with my efforts, and the panel was placed on the wall, and delighted his friends, so he said, he himself did not like the owl on the right. He said the owl looked as though he "had a pair of pants on." I got the gentleman to go to the park with me, borrowed the dog, and took him around to the cage, and I showed him the owl with the "pants on." He came away with me satisfied and happy, and I had my first dinner at Delmonico's, where he introduced me to another condition of things I was in utter ignorance of.—Scribner's Magazine.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

STORK AND SON.

(From the German.)

The father Stork thus spoke one day:
"Look up, my son, hear what I say!
For seven long weeks thou'st had thy rest,
Close keeping here within the nest;
'Tis now quite time to leave thy seat,
And learn to stand upon thy feet.
Nor longer stay, now you are grown,
But try to get along alone.
Take courage, son, and falter not,
But trust the good wings you have got;
No longer let them feebly flap,
But, like your father's, loudly clap,
And after that thy brothers view,
Like them to be a leader too,
So, when cold autumn comes once more,
You may to warmer countries soar."

Young Stork a due attention paid,
And minded what his father said;
Quickly upon his feet he springs,
And lastly he claps his wings,
Ready when autumn comes anigh,
Southward o'er sea and land to fly,
Which gave the old Stork proper pride,
And pleased the other Storks beside.
—W. W. Caldwell, in Boston Budget.

FORGIVENESS.

A street boy was run over several weeks ago by a heavy wagon in New York city. He was in the gutter, in the act of stooping, and did not see the approaching team. Another gamin, who had been taunting him, ran away when the accident happened. The injured boy was taken to the nearest hospital, where he was found to be fatally hurt.

After he had been in the hospital a few days a small boy, as ragged and friendless as himself, called to ask about him and to leave an orange for the injured lad. The visitor was shy and embarrassed, and would answer no questions.

He soon came again with an apple, to be used for the same purpose. After that almost every day he appeared at the hospital, bringing some small gift.

One day the nurse told the little visitor that his friend could not get well. The boy lingered in the receiving-room, and then with great hesitation asked if he could see John. He had been invited before, but had refused.

The little patient was lying on his cot, very pale and weak. His eyes opened in dull surprise when he was told that he had a visitor. Before he knew it two little arms were about his neck, and a familiar, grimy face bent over his and sobbed:

"I say, Johnny, can yer forgive a feller? We was always fightin', an' I know I hurt yer, an' I'm sorry. Won't ye tell me, Johnny, that ye hain't got no grudge agin me?"

The boy reached up his thin arms and locked them around his little mate's neck, and said: "Don't cry, Bobby. Don't feel bad. I was firin' a rock at yer when the wagon hit me. You forgive me? Yes, you forgive me—an' I'll forgive you, an' then we'll be square. The folks here learned me a prayer. How does it go, nurse?"

"Forgive us our trespasses," said the white-robed nurse, softly.

The next morning Bob was a little later. The kind nurse met him with a grave face. Johnny, she said, had just died. She led the boy to the place where his little friend lay shrouded from sight. He looked at the dead face a moment, and turned away with streaming eyes.

"Didn't he say nothin'—about me?"

"He spoke about you before he died, and asked if you were here," replied the nurse.

"Are you sure he forgiv' me?" pleaded the trembling voice.

"I am quite sure."

"Then—may I—may I go to ther funeral?"

"Indeed you may," said the nurse, tenderly. "Poor Johnny hasn't any friends."

He was the only mourner; his little heart the only one that ached, and his the only tears shed over the pauper sod. But Bob had exchanged forgiveness with his friend before he died, and felt his conscience clear with his small world.

If such nobility of feeling can be found in the midst of ignorance and vice, what excuse can there be for us if we fail to exhibit it? His teaching, "Who spake as never man spake," is emphatic: "Forgive if ye have ought against any, that your Father also which is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses."

BEES ON THE DEFENSE.

Carefully remove the cover of a beehive and you will see, between the top bars, rows of heads sticking up as close as they can be. A jar of the hive, or even a quick motion, will be the signal for a number of the tiny Amazons to dart at you, for they are brave even to rashness. If popular belief be correct, they literally sacrifice their lives for their homes, for the sting is generally left in the wound, and it is believed that the loss of the sting is the death of the bee.

They are courageous in defending their homes against other bees as against men, bears or other animals. But the treatment a strange bee receives on entering a hive depends on circumstances. If it has by mistake entered the wrong hive when returning laden from the field, it will generally be kindly received. But if it is on plunder intent, the guards make a rush for it. Should the stranger be a practiced robber, it generally evades the guards, seeming very much swifter than they.

Sometimes the guards manage to grab the robber by the leg, and then a struggle ensues. The robber jerks, twists and turns in all directions in the most lively manner, but usually gets off scot-free, and soon returns to the attack.

If the strange bee is caught, it is ordinarily punished by being bitten and pulled by a number of bees, and obliged to give up all the honey in its honey-sac. The defense ceases to be so mild and sluggish if a colony is excited by too many attempts at robbing, the many strange bees attempting to enter, or for any other reason. Then the defenders are on the alert, martial law is declared, every intruder is promptly seized and stung to death.

Sometimes in a season of scarcity a number of bees are excited to pillage. They make an onslaught on a single colony, and if this is strong enough to make a fair resistance, hundreds and even thousands of the dead and mortally wounded are found scattered over the ground in front of the hive.

Still more interesting are the actions of bees in a hive where the royal mother is a queen. Under some circumstances, when bees are queenless and fully aware of their forlorn condition, the introduction of a strange queen is the signal for the most lively demonstrations of joy. A buzz of delight runs through the hive. The bees in the immediate vicinity of the queen turn their heads toward her. Some offer her honey at the end of their proboscides. One, more demonstrative than the rest, perhaps, climbs upon her back, and appears to be stroking her in a caressing manner.

But in general a queen cannot get into a strange realm so easily as a private worker. In times of peace, when bees are busily engaged in storing honey, a worker bee taken from one hive and put in another may not be disturbed. At most it will be only driven out, for bees seem to consider motives, and a bee that does not come intending to rob is not considered a great criminal. But put a strange queen in a hive already possessing a queen, and the case is altogether different.

The strange queen is neither allowed her freedom, nor is she promptly executed. One bee seizes her with a firm grasp, holding her by its mandibles, or jaws. Then another does the same thing another and another, until there is no room for an additional bee to get hold of her. Then a bee grasps one of the bees holding the queen, and others do the same thing, until a ball of bees is formed an inch or more in diameter. The queen is "balled," as beekeepers say.

The bees in this ball cling so closely together that you may roll the ball over and over without separating them, and if you attempt to pull them apart you will find it a difficult matter. Exactly what is done with the queen while in this ball I don't know. Sometimes they simply hold her a prisoner, hour after hour, until death releases her; or rather, till they are tired of holding her, for they still cling to her for some time after she is dead. Possibly she is starved to death.

At other times her wings are torn or gnawed, and she is then released. I saw one queen whose wings had been gnawed off close to her body. She looked like a bird, but was as useful as ever as a queen.

Balling a queen does not in all cases mean deadly hostility. Bees that have no queen of their own often ball a strange queen when she is given them, but release her before she is permanently injured by it. Indeed, they will sometimes ball their own queen, apparently as a means of protection when danger threatens.

If a queen is balled and the beekeeper wishes to release her, he does not attempt to do it by force. He may take the ball and drop it into cold water. That seems to cool the wrath of the bees, and one by one they let go to look out for their own safety. Another, and perhaps better way, is to blow smoke upon them.

Sometimes the bees make a sort of hissing noise while balling a queen. I think that always means mischief, and I doubt if a queen ever gets out of a hissing ball alive, unless released by the beekeeper.—C. C. Miller, in Youth's Companion.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a celebrated musician, born at Eisenach, Upper Saxony, March, 1685. His father died when he was 10 years old, leaving him to the care of an elder brother, who died a few years later, leaving him destitute. To earn a livelihood, he joined the choir of St. Michael's, Luneburg, as a soprano singer. In 1703 he became court musician at Weimar; in 1708, court organist; in 1717 he was made director of concerts, and six years later, director of music and cantor to St. Thomas's School, Leipsic, an appointment he held till his death. In 1733 the honorary titles of "Kappel-meister to the Duke of Weissenfels" and "Compeser to the King of Poland" were conferred upon him. His close studies affected his eyes, and an operation intended to benefit them resulted in total blindeness and hastened his death, which occurred in July, 1750.

MARK TAPLEY.

2.—HIDDEN GENERALS.

Tho', master, you slay me I will not depart.
When he starts her I'd announce it to the crew.
There goes her ma now, just across the way.
The sword entered his leg, just below the hip.
The darling rant to me at once.

"J."

3.—DIAMOND.

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1. A consonant.
2. To subvert.
3. A root.
4. A disease of fowls.
5. A consonant.

"OSCAR."

4.—CHARADE.

My whole is something we all must do,
If ever we hope to attain
To anything great, or wise, or true,
Or the heights of ambition gain.

Curtailed, I am something seen at night
Thro' the gently falling dew;
It glimmers and shines with all its might
In depths of heaven's blue.

Behead, I'm something found in ships,
A necessary part, you see.
Now, guess this riddle if you can,
I've given you a start.

"MOLLIE MOORE."

5.—QUERY.

What was Mollie Pitcher's true name, and how did she gain the nickname.

VIOLA TRI-COLOR.

Answers to Puzzles of May 3-4.

1. The Traveler's Tree.
2. Draw two equilateral triangles, with centers coinciding and angles opposite to each other, giving six exterior angles. Bisect these angles and place a tree where each line crosses another.
3. Words: Sharp, in, Roderick, Wilton, admit, like, there, earl, rushing, shroud, careless, there, that. Primals: Sir Walter Scott.
4. Shoe-lace.

Answer to Query April 26-27, sent by "Helen:" Moire" is a French word applied to silks figured by the peculiar process called "watering." The silk for this purpose must be broad and of good substantial make; they are wetted and then folded with particular care to insure the threads of the fabric lying all the same way, not crossing each other except in the usual direction of web and warp. The folded pieces of silk are then submitted to an enormous pressure, generally in a hydraulic machine. By this, the air is slowly expelled, and in escaping, draws the moisture into curious waved lines which leave the permanent marking called "watering." The finest kinds of watered silks are known as moire antique."

Chat.

The members of O. W. C. are hereby invited to a Fourth of July picnic, each lady to furnish lunch for herself and escort the lunch to be prepared by herself. She may choose her cavalier from the ranks of the Column and send his name, with a description of her lunch to the editor, the lady showing the best judgment in the selection of edibles winning a prize. Another prize will be given the gentleman puzzler who shall write the best Fourth of July oration and send it to the editor before July 1, at which time all communications must be in her hands. The oration must c

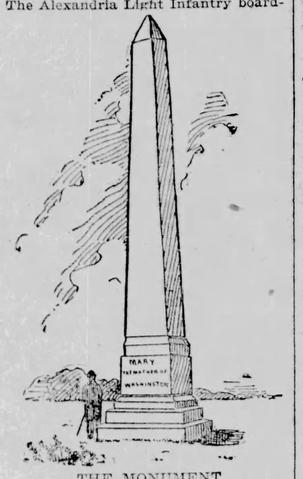
News of the Week.

MARY WASHINGTON'S MONUMENT.

It Was Dedicated at Fredericksburg by President Cleveland.

Fredericksburg, Va., May 10.—The special train with the Presidential party for the ceremony of unveiling the Mary Washington monument, left Washington at 9 o'clock. President Cleveland was in a Pullman car in the rear, with Secretaries Gresham, Carlisle, Lamont, Bissell, and Morton, and Private Secretary Thurber, Mrs. Gresham, Mrs. Carlisle, and other ladies.

Another carried Mrs. Waite, the widow of the late chief justice of the supreme court, who is president of the National Mary Washington Memorial association. Chief Justice Fuller, and most of the Virginia delegation in Congress. The Daughters of the Revolution of Washington had two cars, the National Marine band another. The Alexandria Light Infantry board-



THE MONUMENT.

ed the train at that city. The run to Fredericksburg was uneventful. It occupied two hours. An immense crowd surrounded the station as the train pulled in, a Presidential salute boomed forth from the guns of the Richmond, and a scarlet-coated band played "Hail Columbia."

President Cleveland and his cabinet came to the rear platform of their car, where they were greeted by members of the reception committee, of whom one was Justice Harlan, of the United States supreme court. The Richmond Light Infantry in dazzling uniforms of blue and silver kept back the crowds with their bayonets.

Aligned the adjoining streets were various organizations, conspicuous among them the Confederate veterans, with the battle flags of the Confederacy fluttering over them.

The procession was cheered by thousands of countrymen as it wound its way through the little town from the station to the green knoll topped with

MARY WASHINGTON.

wooden stands, hidden in patriotic bunting, where the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution and distinguished guests were assembled. One feature of the procession was the ladies on horseback, who led the way.

Then came the grand marshal, Adjt. Gen. Charles J. Anderson, of Richmond, and his staff, followed by Wm. J. Crawford, the architect of the monument. Then followed President Cleveland, Vice-President Stevenson, and members of the cabinet in carriages, followed by the governor and staff and military organizations and secret societies, conspicuous among them being the members of the Fredericksburg and Alexandria lodges of Masons, in which Lashington had taken his degrees.

The programme for the dedicatory exercises included addresses of welcome by Mayor A. P. Rowe and Governor Charles T. O'Ferrall; Masonic ceremonies; an address by Lawrence Washington, a descendant of Mary Washington, and an oration by Senator John W. Daniel, the orator of the day.

On Washington's birthday, 1890, the call for funds was issued. Ground

THE MARY WASHINGTON MANOR HOUSE.

was formally broken for the erection of this monument on April 27, 1891, with elaborate ceremonies, conducted in the presence of a vast throng. The monument overlooks the former bed of the Rappahannock river, as it will be remembered this river's course was changed by the Federal engineers. The site of the proposed monument is on the spot where Mary Washington was accustomed to spend a portion of each day in prayer and meditation during the dark hours of the Revolution.

Mrs. Washington was removed to Fredericksburg by her son in 1775, where she lived, with the exception of a brief retreat to Frederick county during Cornwallis's invasion, until her death in 1789. Washington last visited her on April 14, 1789. Two weeks afterward he was inaugurated President, and almost on the same day she died. Her maiden name was Mary Ball, and she was the daughter of Col. Joseph Ball, a planter, whose seat was on the left hand of the Rappahannock, in Lancaster county, Virginia. Mary Ball was born in 1705, at Epping Forest, in that part of the Old Dominion known as the Northern Neck. She was brought up at home in the seclu-

THE UNCOMPLETED MONUMENT.

sion of a sparsely settled country. Her education, like that of most young ladies of those days, was extremely limited, except as regards moral and domestic training. Whatever may have been the deficiencies in her education, however, her mother taught her the value of industry, frugality, integrity, modesty and religious convictions, and her lessons were never forgotten. Her orthography was always defective, according to the fashion of the time, but her writing was clear and in a plain, round hand. In her younger days she was widely known as "The Rose of Epping Forest."

The old manor house at Fredericksburg in which Mary Washington lived plain and simple form, with no porch, and died is still standing. The house is in the possession of the Virginia society, and is kept for the preservation but a little roof over the door like a dormer window.

The old grave is marked to-day by a tumble-down, uncompleted monument, blackened and riddled by the shot and shell from both Confederate and Federal armies. This neglected monument was erected in 1833, through the energy of Silas E. Burrows, a merchant of the city of New York. The corner stone was laid on May 7, by President Andrew Jackson, and eminent men of that day delivered speeches. Financial troubles falling upon Mr. Burrows, work on the monument ceased when it was half completed. The marble obelisk that was to surmount the square base was allowed to be buried in grass and weeds near the grave, and the completed portion has crumbled unheeded.

MORE GOLD IN AUSTRALIA.

Great Rush to Mining Camps in Cool Garda.

San Francisco, May 11.—The most important news received from Australia by the steamer Alameda deals with the rush to the new mining camps of Cool Garda, in West Australia, and of Wyalong in New South Wales. Many districts of New South Wales have been drained of labor by the wild rush to the Wyalong gold fields.

This new district is in the northern end of Gipps county. The gold lies in reefs.

Early in March there were 3,000 people on the ground and the number has since swelled several hundred daily. On March 30 it had reached 8,000. The road from the nearest settlement, 30 miles distant, is in fearful condition and the water supply bad. The camp swarms with men who have had no experience in mining and who fall ready victims to sharpers. Others who who have no means and who expected to get work have crowded in. They are practically destitute and the government will have to help them out. Whether the mines will fulfill the first promise, time alone can tell.

The field will probably consist of a main backbone of volcanic formation of uncertain length, trending northwest by north and crossed by numerous feeders, principally of quartzite and iron stone running northeast by southwest, but what portions of the main reef and of the feeders besides those already found carry payable gold, is a question that remains to be discovered, and only strenuous and persistent labor can solve.

LADIES ISSUE A CALL

For an Anti-Breckinridge Mass Meeting.

Cincinnati, May 12.—The Commercial Gazette's Lexington dispatch says the ladies have issued the following call: "A mass meeting of the citizens of Fayette county opposed to the renomination of Col. Breckinridge will be held at the opera house, Lexington, Ky., at 2 p. m., Monday, May 14 (county court day), to publicly protest against his nomination. Speeches will be made by several prominent persons. Ladies are cordially invited to aid by their presence this effort to uphold the honor of the old Ashland district of Kentucky."

The publication of this call here last night has caused greater interest to be manifested in Monday's meeting, and from the present outlook there will be an enormous gathering at the opera house. The ministers are cooperating with the ladies and church circles generally in working for the mass meeting Monday.

THE CONDITION OF AFFAIRS

Among the Chickasaw People in Indian Territory.

Tishomingo, I. T., May 10.—The Chickasaw national treasury is empty, and the schools and academies will have to suspend, for there are no funds to pay the teachers and tuition. Court jurors and witnesses will have to take national scrip for pay. The district judge, attorney general and governor are under indictment for malfeasance in office and embezzlement. The general election, which takes place biennially, comes off next August.

Much importance is attached to the election on account of the pitiable state of affairs internally. The Wolf party or "Progressives," have nominated P. S. Morley for governor, and F. T. Waite for attorney general. Mr. Morley is a highly educated, full-blooded Indian, and the present delegate to Washington. The Byrd party or "Pull-back," have nominated for governor W. M. L. Byrd, of Skowah, and for attorney general, Judge Robert L. Boyd, of Ardmore.

WAITE ON CATTLE.

Sends a Communication to Colorado's Representatives.

Denver, Colo., May 11.—Governor Waite has addressed a letter to Colorado's representatives in Congress on the proposed attempt to secure the abrogation or modification of the regulations now in force by which cattle imported into Great Britain from the United States are required to be slaughtered at the port of entry. He says it will probably not be possible to abrogate the rule in regard to the slaughter of American cattle as applied to the United States and Canada because pleuro-pneumonia actually prevails in Canada, and in places in the Eastern and Southern states. The disease is unknown, however, in the Rocky mountain states, and this is a good reason why the rule should be modified as regards Rocky mountain cattle.

HAVE FOUND A NEW COMET.

Statement of the Director of the Lick Observatory.

San Francisco, May 11.—The director of the Lick observatory has telegraphed the following:

At the Eclipse of 1893, Professor Shaeberle, of the Lick observatory, made many photographs of the suns corona at his station in Chili. On all his negatives of the same eclipse made a few months later by the British expeditions in Brazil and Africa, Professor Shaeberle has found the comet on these British negatives also. It thus appears that the Lick observatory negatives of the solar eclipse of April, 1893, have incidentally added a new comet in the system.

UNITING THE TWO ORDERS.

Knights of Labor and Federation of Labor.

St. Louis, Mo., May 10.—The Trades and Labor Union of this city, under orders from a secret conference, held in Philadelphia by Samuel Gombers, James R. Sovereign, T. V. Powderly and other labor leaders, has taken a vote on the subject of amalgamation of the Knights of Labor and the Federation of Labor. The union which is under the jurisdiction of the federation has voted in favor of amalgamation. It is understood that such votes are being taken in every union assembly in the country. The union also raised $100 for Kelly's commonwealers now enroute down the Des Moines river.

CONGRESSMAN BRATTAN DEAD.

Maryland Representative Passed Away at His Home.

Baltimore, Md., May 10.—Congressman Brattan died this morning at his home in Princess Anne, Md.

Washington, May 10.—The death of Representative Brattan has been expected fro weeks; in fact he had been lingering between life and death ever since the session began. He was present at the extra session in apparently vigorous health. During the recess he was affected with heart disease and later Brights disease developed.

MRS. GREEN B. RAUM, JR.,

Has Sued Her Recreant Husband for a Divorce.

Philadelphia, May 11.—It was learned here yesterday, for the first time, that a suit for divorce has been brought by Mrs. Green B. Raum, jr. Mrs. Raum was Miss Annie Iredell Rogers, daughter of the late W. D. Rogers, and the wedding occurred here four years ago, while the young husband's father was at the head of the Pension Bureau.

The couple separated a year ago. The ground alleged is said to be desertion, and no defense has been interposed.

TIP IS DEAD AT LAST.

Cyanide of Potassium Kills the Big Elephant.

New York, May 12.—"Tip" is dead. He died from the effects of poison at 4:19:30 p. m. yesterday. After he had given up the ghost the authorities waited an hour to be positive that Tip was not shamming, before they permitted the members of the press to

THE BIG ELEPHANT, TIP.

view the deceased. He lay on the floor, and directly over his head was his card, nailed where it had been placed some years ago.

George H. Burns, assistant superintendent of the menagerie, told the story briefly. "All through the day we tried to administer the poison, cyanide of potassium, by one means or another, but did not succeed. At last we decided on bran, and using small capsules, Snider made up balls of wet bran in each one of which was placed a capsule containing about five or six grains of the cyanide. They were placed in the ordinary pail in which food had been given him before. At seven and a half minutes past four

SNYDER, TIP'S KEEPER.

o'clock he put his trunk in the pail and taking up a ball of the bran blew it down his throat; several others followed, and then he stopped.

"He moved to the front of the cage and rubbed his side against the bars; then he trumpeted once or twice, and at the end of four minutes seemed to go into a convulsion, his body swelled and his efforts to strain and burst the chain were tremendous. Finally the chain that went around his body burst. Getting down on the floor he dragged himself toward the door of the cage, until reaching the limit of the heavy chain, which secured his foreleg to two of the front bars; he stumbled and fell. He did not go down with a crash, however, but went over on his side, front first, stiffened up, and died in just twelve minutes from the time he took the first ball of wet bran."

CROKER HAS RESIGNED.

The Official Action Took Place Last Week.

The Official Action Took Place Last Night.

New York, May 10.—Last evening Richard Croker definitely announced at a meeting in the Fourteenth street wigwam, his retirement from the leadership of Tammany. He resigns from the chairmanship of the committee on finance and lays down the reins of power which he has held almost absolutely since John Kelly's death.

Last evening Mr. Croker received the reporters with his usual quiet dignity and intimated there was nothing much to say. He had decided to offer his

RICHAR CROKER.

resignation as chairman of the committee on Finance at this afternoon's session, and this step was being taken on personal grounds.

When it was suggested that the committee might not accept the resignation and ask him to stay, he replied quietly that no friend of his would oppose his resignation, and, of course, it goes without saying that his enemies would have no objection to it. So to-day at 4 o'clock Mr. Croker will hand in his resignation.

Police Commissioner Martin, County Clerk Purroy and Mayor Gilroy are most prominently mentioned as Croker's successor, but it is generally believed no selection will be made until after the fall campaign is over and Mayor Gilroy's term has expired. In that event the mayor's chances for the leadership are considered very promising.

McQuade Succeeds Croker.

New York, May 12.—The resignation of Richard Croker was officially accepted at a meeting of the Tammany Hall general committee last night. John McQuade was named to succeed Mr. Croker as chairman.

TO TEST THE CONSTITUTIONALITY

Of the Last Two Senatorial Apportionments in Illinois.

Springfield, Ill., May 11.—At the instigation of the Populists of this state it is announced that Judge Blair, of Jefferson county, has decided to attack the constitutionality of the senatorial apportionment acts of 1893 and 1882.

He has selected the Forty-sixth district, consisting of Jefferson, Hamilton and White counties under the apportionment of 1872, and a Populist candidate will be nominated therein and the secretary of state mandamused to compel him to recognize the 1872 apportionment as the only legal one under the present constitution. The case will be taken to the Supreme Court.

HARRISON GOES HOME.

Knows by This Time Where He is At.

New York, May 14.—General Harrison left for Indianapolis this afternoon. During his stay here he has met nearly every Republican leader of note in the East, and is presumed to have formed a pretty accurate idea of his chances for a nomination in 1896. That he is a candidate, none of his intimate friends deny. Gen. Harrisons friends say that he is confident of hearty support from New Yorkers who supported him in 1892.

Vice President and Mrs. Stevenson returned to Washington this afternoon. Both expressed themselves delighted with their brief visit to New York.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S CHURCH BURNED.

Particulars of the Disaster as Told by the Pastor and His Wife—No One Was Hurt, but a Great Calamity Narrowly Averted.

Brooklyn, May 14.—The Brooklyn Tabernacle, the celebrated church presided over by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage was yesterday reduced to a mass of ruins by fire.

Just after service at noon yesterday, and while Dr. Talmage was shaking hands with members of his congregation, fire burst out between the pipes of the organ, and within ten minutes the big tabernacle was doomed to total destruction. Adjoining the church was the Hotel Regent, eight stories in height, with a frontage of 90 feet on Clinton avenue and extending back 200 feet on Waverly avenue. The fire spread from the tabernacle to this hotel and then to the dwelling house on Greene avenue and Waverly avenue opposite the church. The wind carried the blazing cinders in such quantities in a southeasterly direction that the dwelling houses on Washington avenue, two squares away, and also the Summerfield Methodist church were set on fire by them; but the greatest loss on any one of these did not exceed $15,000.

The total loss, however, reaches over $1,000,000.

Talmage's Version.

Dr. Talmage made a graphic statement of the incidents at the fire. He said: "At the close of the services I was standing at the foot of the pulpit shaking hands with hundreds of people from all lands. I was about through and walked towards the center of the church where my wife stood, when she called my attention to fire springing out from the top of the organ. I saw at once that it was under full headway and my first impulse was to look around and see how many people were then in the house, and to my great joy there were only about twenty people and twenty-five doors to get out through. I felt that they would all escape."

The tears were coursing down the doctor's cheek and his voice broke, as he told the story, but in an instant he spoke with his old vigor. "There is mercy on top of the disaster. If it had occurred one half hour before, it would have been the calamity of the century. The church and all the rooms adjoining were packed with people, and the panic would have left the whole scene one of indescribable horror. Or if it had occurred two or three hours later, when the Sunday school was in session, there would have been a thousand households bereft in Brooklyn.

"Personally I feel not the least item of disheartment, nor less faith in God, nor less of hope for the future.

"The long procession of disasters is inexplicable—what occurs sometimes in a family, four or five dying from scarlet fever—it is inexplicable. We must simply accept the fact.

"Our church has been burned three times, and it has always occurred on a Sunday. It is a mystery that I adjourn until the next world shall let us know."

"When asked for his own opinion as to the cause of the fire, he said emphatically: "Electric lights; electricity caused this fire, as it did that of the last tabernacle on Schermerhorn street."

The fire spread with lightning-like rapidity, and before sunset had destroyed property to the value of nearly $2,000,000.

It was nearly twenty minutes before the firemen arrived on the scene, and then half a hundred streams of water were turned upon the blazing pile. But the church was doomed, and every effort was devoted to saving adjoining property. In three hours only the bare walls of one of the costliest structures of Brooklyn remained standing. Long ere this, however, it became evident that the Hotel Regent was also doomed. The fire started here in the second story, but was speedily extinguished. This proved to be only a temporary relief, for a little later flames were discovered in an upper story, blowly fiercely up the air shaft. The inflammable nature of the material and the great open amphitheater of the tabernacle gave such a draft that the fire was forced into the air in columns of glowing flames that made a fearful picture of destruction. Flakes of burning wood and red hot cinders were shot up as from a volcano, and carried away by a strong breeze, they swept through the air in every direction.

Before long both sides of Greene avenue were in a blaze. So, too, were the houses on Waverly avenue, but as fast as they broke out the people and the firemen extinguished them. Then the walls of the tabernacle began to crumble and fall, and the great rush of flames which followed started the houses burning again, and at the same time flames were seen bursting forth from the roof of the Summerfield M. E. church, a short distance away. Within half an hour the magnificent hotel was seen to have joined the tabernacle on the road to destruction, and no water could reach the fire there.

The guests in the hotel had lost no time in making their escape. They waited only to snatch up a few valuables and run, but wearing apparel and other effects had to be left to the greedy flames.

List of Losses.

The front walls of what but yesterday constituted the beautiful tabernacle church, of which Dr. Talmage is the pastor, is all that is standing today of that edifice. Workmen have been engaged all day removing walls that were in danger of falling. The loss on the tabernacle is $300,000; insurance $130,000; on Hotel Regent, $700,000, insurance $800,000; on adjacent residences, $22,500; on Summerfield Methodist church, $3,000.

Russell Sage, who has a mortgage of $125,000 on the church property and is also the owner of the site on which it stood, is fully insured.

Mr. Sage said last evening: "It is probable that the people of Brooklyn will come forward with a big subscription. The insurance will cover the rest. If they want to rebuild I will put no obstacle their way. In other words, I will let the debt and interest stand over for an indefinite period. let them rebuild on the insurance money and what they can raise in subscriptions and other ways. I have nothing but the deepest sympathy for the church and its people, and above all I am imbued with the deepest affection and admiration for Dr. Talmage. On his account, I will do all I can to help them."

THE TABERNACLE TRUSTEES

Held Another Meeting at Dr. Talmage's Residence Last Night.

Brooklyn, May 15.—Another meeting of the trustees of the Brooklyn Tabernacle was held last evening at the residence of Dr. Talmage. A committee of two, consisting of Leonard Moody and Thomas Pittblado, was appointed to adjust the insurance, and another committee chosen to select a place of worship for the congregation pending the erection of a new church.

The further statement was made that after a complete financial settlement there would still remain about $30,000 to the credit of the Tabernacle fund. No definite action was taken concerning the rebuilding of the Tabernacle. Dr. Talmage did not tender his resignation, and it is understood he will still remain pastor of the Tabernacle congregation until at least the question of rebuilding the church has been definitely settled.

The doctor spent the evening in bidding good-bye to his family and intimate friends, and left by the midnight train on the Pennsylvania railroad for Washington and Columbus, Ga., where he will commence a series of lectures.

McKane Loses Again.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., May 15.—In the general term of the supreme court today John Y. McKane's appeal from the sentence of Justice Barnard of $250 fine and 30 days imprisonment for contempt of court was dismissed.

Cheap Steerage Passage.

New York, May 10.—Rate cutting in the trans-Atlantic steerage business has carried the price of passage from London to New York to $2.50.

Congressman Hayes was endorsed by the Democratic convention of Johnson county, Iowa, and his renomination is assured.

SCHOOL ELECTION IN CLERMONT COUNTY, OHIO.

Three Women Elected Directors Without Opposition—How the Voting Was Done.

Loveland, O., May 12.—A special school election was held in the Paxton district yesterday and three women were elected directors without opposition. It was the first election held under the recent law passed by the legislature giving the women the right to vote on all school questions.

All of Clermont county talked about the matter yesterday, and there were men rash enough to wager that there wouldn't be a woman in the township

MRS. HELEN HUTCHINSON.
(Who was elected for two years.)

who would vote. All sorts of ridicule was indulged in by the opponents of female suffrage, but the election went on just the same, and the three matrons who had been put up as candidates were chosen without opposition.

The Paxton schoolhouse, where the now historic election took place, is a substantial one-story brick structure, situated three miles south of Lebanon.

Here was the first opportunity to inaugurate woman suffrage in the state

MARY A. REEVES.
(The first woman to vote in the State of New York.)

of Ohio, and, after a conference, it was decided that the graceful and proper thing to do would be to have only one ticket, and that composed of prominent matrons of the community. The selections were Mrs. Harriet Paxton, mother of Representative Harry Paxton; Mrs. Ellen Hutchinson, wife of J. E. Hutchinson, clerk of the election board of the township, and Mrs. Mary A. Reeves, wife of J. E. Reeves, of Cincinnati, the well known city passenger agent of the Big Four road. The three ladies consented to serve, and were assured that their election was a mere matter of form. When the polls opened at 4 o'clock in the school house there was a small attendance, about five ladies

MRS. MARGARET PAXTON.
(Who was elected for three years.)

and three or four men. J. E. Reeves was elected chairman of the meeting, and J. E. Hutchinson secretary or clerk.

A cigar box was improvised as a ballot box and the voting began. Mrs. Reeves had the honor of being the first woman in Ohio to cast a legal ballot. She handed her written ticket in a modest way to her husband, who deposited it in the box, which was wide open, it not being thought necessary to close it to prevent any illegal voting. Right after Mrs. Reeves the vote of Miss Mary Bain was deposited and then Mrs. Margaret Paxton and Mrs. Sarah Smith. The two pretty sisters of Harry Paxton also voted, although it was the first time in their lives that they had ever indicated that they were 21 or upward.

There are about 100 votes in the special school district, counting males and females. Less than one half of the votes were cast, and the fair sex put in nearly twenty of them. No scratched tickets were voted and Mrs. Harriet Paxton was elected for three years, Mrs. Ellen Hutchinson for two years and Mrs. J. E. Reeves for one year.

The ladies were sworn into office by Albert Paxton, a young lawyer of Cincinnati, and a son of the lady who was elected. The Loveland band was present and enlivened the occasion with music.

MONSTER GAS WELL STRUCK NEAR FOSTORIA.

Most Phenomenal Well Ever Drilled in the Ohio Gas Region—Hot Water Everywhere Around and Shcol is Close By.

Fostoria, O., May 15.—The most phenomenal gas well ever known was struck last evening by the Chicago Oil company five miles west of this city on the Wallace farm. The drill suddenly tapped the reservoir of hidden fury at the remarkable depth of 386 feet.

The drillers heard the rumbling noise, and ran for their lives, but none too soon, as the ponderous drill was hurled many feet above the derrick. The casing followed, and writhed like a serpent in mid-air as it was strewn around in a tangled mass.

Fire from the forge ignited the hissing gas, and a solid column of flame shot up to the height of nearly 200 feet.

Enough oil was thrown out to make a veritable lake of fire in the vicinity of the well.

The boggy nature of the ground for nearly a quarter of a mile around is saturated with the fluid, and ponds of water resemble boiling springs as the mud and water is thrown a dozen feet into the air by the gas being forced up through the fissures of the earth.

The gas as it comes up through the leaves resembles the hissing of hundreds of serpents. Thousands of people are visiting the monster to-day, as it continues to rage with the same fury as when first discovered.

Old oil men say it beats all records.

ELECTED DON CAFFERY.

He Will Serve for the Long Term From Louisiana.

Baton Rouge, La., May 14.—The General Assembly this afternoon elected Senator Don Caffery for the long term United States senator, beginning March 5, 1895.

Mrs. Lease for Congress.

Kansas City, Mo., May 11.—Mrs. Lease has recovered from her recent illness, which detained her at Kansas City, and yesterday she went about her duties in this state as usual.

THEY ARE NOT SATISFIED.

Action of the Sugar Convention at New Orleans.

New Orleans, May 12.—Resolutions were adopted yesterday at the sugar convention, declaring that the sugar schedule of the Senate finance committee fixing the duty on raw sugar at 40 per cent ad valorem is inadequate protection to the home producer. That it is impossible for the cane growers and sugar manufacturers of Louisiana to pay for the actual cost of production at that rate of duty.

The sugar tariff was instituted in the beginning of the government, and was continued from that day up to 1890, when the McKinley bounty law went into operation, the bounty being supposed to take the place of the duty then prevailing, although the bounty itself was a reduction of the rate of the tariff law at that time. That the cane growers and sugar manufacturers of Louisiana believe that the government has obligated itself to carry out the privisions of the McKinley bounty law to the expiration of its term.

That upon the faith of that belief, we, the cane growers and manufacturers of Louisiana have expended sums of money in opening up lands, enlarging our factories, and have entered into contracts for terms of years many of which have not expired.

That under the influence of that bounty, the sugar industry of Louisiana has been increased in three years from 180,000 tons to 320,000 tons.

That if the present law be abrogated and the duty adopted, the sugar industry will be practically destroyed.

We also protest against the continuance of Hawaiian reciprocity. We advise the legislature in electing United States Senators that only men who can be relied upon at all times to stand for sugar and rice be selected.

The convention then adjourned sine die.

ARE THE BOATS DEFECTIVE?

Sensational Story About Warships in San Francisco.

San Francisco, May 12. An evening paper publishes a sensational story to the effect that representatives of Secretary Herbert have begun an investigation of the plates of the monitor Monterey, at Mare Island, and have discovered serious defects in her construction. A photographer was taken aboard and obtained photographs of a number of the plates, the intention being to have the Carnegie informers mark on them the exact location on the weak plates and thus make easy the work of the investigators.

One of the officials making the investigation is quoted as saying that places have been found where the sheet would have crumbled if struck by a round shot, and that from present appearances the vessel would not stand ordinary fire. The final tests are to be made after the informers have indicated what plates are bad. It is claimed that Secretary Herbert's present trip to the coast is partly in connection with the Monterey investigation.

GOT ABOUT $4,000.

Seven Bandits Rob a Bank and Escape.

St. Louis, May 11.—A special to the Republic from Noel, Mo., Says: At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon seven men armed with Winchesters and revolvers rode into Southwest City, Mo., and robbed the bank, getting all the money the bank contained, between $3,000 and $4,000. They evidently came from the Territory and were experts. They did the job in a very business-like manner. Two of them were stationed on the sidewalk, three entered the bank with a sack, and two others guarded the horses.

About one hundred shots were fired by the robbers, and four prominent citizens were badly wounded. J. C. Seaburn and C. A. Seaburn were both shot through the groin; Mart Hembree had a leg broken by a bullet. S. F. Multon, United States marshal, received a flesh wound in the leg.

The robbers were about ten minutes going through the bank. Afterward they mounted their horses and started for the Nation at a full gallop. As they were leaving the outskirts some one fired several shots at them, killing a horse and wounding a robber. He immediately secured another horse from a farmer who was passing and followed his pals. No resistance was offered by the citizens. The wounded men were shot while standing on the sidewalk. A posse was made up and have started in pursuit, but the robbers have a good lead, and will probably get away.

FOREIGN.

ELECTION IN HAWAII.

The American Unionists Will Control the Convention.

Honolulu, May 3.—(Per steamer Almeda, via San Francisco, May 10.)—The election for delegates to the constitutional convention was held yesterday, and passed off in a very quiet manner. No royalist candidates were in the field, and consequently no special interest was taken in the election. The American Union party had five candidates, and six others ran independently. Of the regular ticket three were elected, one of whom, A. Kunuiakea, is a descendant of the old reigning family, the Kamehamehas, and the last of his race.

The cumulative ballot system was used, and 7,747 votes were cast. As each voter was allowed six votes, the total vote was 1,291 out of a possible 1,700. The Portuguese voted solidly for their two candidates and elected both. Returns from the other islands are not yet in, but as there was very little opposition to the American Union party ticket, no contest is expected. G. B. Wilson, the ex-queen's marshal, has been arrested on a charge of being accessory before the fact in a mayhem case. Wilson, who was present at a barroom fight in which a "touch" royalist and an annexationist were the principals, is said to have encouraged his royalist friend, advising him to "kill the annexationist." During the fracas the royalist, it is charged, bit a piece out of his opponent's ear. Wilson is suspected of having incited the fight. He was released on $1,000 bail, and his case comes up to-day.

Admiral Walker and his staff have been spending considerable time at Pearl Harbor recently, making soundings and inspecting the surrounding country. No definite location has yet been decided upon for the naval station, in spite of reports to the contrary. A number of prominent royalists have set June 1 as restoration day. It is stated they expect to be fully armed by that time, and if no help is received from the United States, they intend to make an attack on the provisional government. The government officials take no stock in the rumor, however. The sand bags which have surrounded the executive building ever since last December have been removed, and the military force is being gradually reduced.

IT LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE.

Some Kind of an Outbreak at Bluefields Looked For.

Bluefields, Nicaragua, April 28, via New Orleans, May 15.—During the past few days there has been a sultriness in the air like that which precedes a thunderstorm. Within 48 hours over one hundred inhabitants, mostly Creoles, have left this place for San Andreas and other islands to await the result of the revolution which appears imminent. In all about eight hundred people have fled. Business is almost at a standstill. Minister Baker's arrival here on the 26th on board the San Francisco was hailed with delight.

Complaints are pouring in from every direction regarding abuse at the hands of the Nicaraguan officials. Advices from the coast state that the Indians are sharpening their arrows and preparing for war. There are today more than 150 Nicaraguan soldiers upon the bluffs. Their dismissal is constantly promised, but no sooner does one band leave than another springs up in its place. No one seems to know where they come from.

COST SIX MILLION.

Last Revolution in Argentina Was Expensive.

Buenos Ayres, May 14.—In his message to congress, delivered upon the reassembling of that body Saturday, President Saenza Pena announced that a bill would be introduced definitely settling the railway guarantee question. The president further said that the present treasury reserve amounts to $28,000,000 in cash. He recommended that a discussion of the state bank question be postponed. It was added that the amount of treasury bills had been reduced to $750,000. These are payable at maturity. No further bills would be issued. An expenditure would be paid in cash. The last revolution had cost $6,000,000.

RELATIONS BROKEN OFF.

Portugal and Brazil Apt to Have Trouble.

London, May 14.—The Brazilian legation in this city has received the following telegram from Rio de Janeiro:

Rio de Janeiro, May 14.—President Peixoto has broken off diplomatic relations with Portugal. The President has sent to the Portuguese legation the passports for Count de Paraty and for the members of the Portuguese legation staff.

Lisbon, May 14.—The staff of the Brazilian legation in this city has been withdrawn and diplomatic relations between Portugal and Brazil have been broken off.

To Annex Samoan Islands.

London, May 14.—A dispatch to the Standard from Berlin says that the German Colonial society has sent to Chancellor von Caprivi a petition that Germany annex the Samoan Islands. The German South Sea Island Trade and Plantation company, of Hamburg, which asked the support of the society, has declared against its action; nevertheless, the society has resolved to persist in its petition, arguing that the company itself will be the main gainer by the annexation of the islands.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

A SPLENDID NEW STORY.

Specially Written for The Blade—Brilliant, Dramatic and Exceptionally Interesting.

In pursuance of our policy of always furnishing Blade readers with THE BEST in the way of serials, we have made special arrangement with a noted English author, of the new generation of story-tellers which is just now rising in the literary world, to publish his newest and best story as a serial. It is

THE SWORD OF FATE

BY

HENRY HERMAN.

AUTHOR of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "A King in Bohemia," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," etc., etc.

JOINT AUTHOR of "The Silver King," "Claudian," "The Bishop's Bible," "One Traveler Returns," etc.

"The Sword of Fate" is an original novel written specially for serial publication in our columns, and will be commenced in a few weeks. The exact date will be announced later.

The opening chapters, which we have just received, are of great dramatic intensity, and the story as a

MR. HENRY HERMAN.

whole of extraordinary power. The author claims for it an unusual attractiveness. It is an expose of the unconventionality of fate. Various scenes are laid in the mining districts of England, in a criminal lunatic asylum, and in London, one of the latter dealing with the curse of a recent financial crisis, and the business of an outside stockbroker. The story is up-to-date, and will make a sensation.

WHAT MR. HERMAN THINKS OF HIS NEW STORY.

"You can say that I consider this story the best I have done, both in a literary and constructive sense.

"It is a story of which I am proud, and which will live."

SOME PRESS OPINIONS OF "HIS ANGEL," BY HENRY HERMAN.

LONDON TIMES—"His Angel," by Henry Herman, is a spirited, sensational American story much in the manner of Bret Harte.

NEW YORK HERALD—Mr. Herman is a most prolific writer, but so long as he writes such readable stories as are most of his books, he need fear no complaints. His latest novel is a story of American life, and much of the scene is laid in the West where civilization has yet to make its way. There is an abundance of incident in the story, and the reader's attention is never permitted to flag. The episode of a railway accident, with its attendant horror of fire, is particularly well told, and the verdict of the reader who finishes the book will be that it is one of the best that Mr. Herman has written.

SUNDAY SUN—Those who are very fond of a story rich in incident will do well to obtain Mr. Henry Herman's "His Angel." It is entertaining and healthy, and deals with a class of men and women more or less new to English fiction. The incident in the first chapter, where a baby gives its father as he hangs aloft, the victim of rough American Jedwood Justice, and wants "daddie to tome down," is distinctly touching.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, six years ago, there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters" in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written twenty-five or more years ago.

At a very great expense, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The result is a volume containing more than 500 pages.

This volume therefore gives practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It is set in plain, readable type, giving a large amount of matter on each page, and contains over 500 pages. There is matter enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in ordinary type, but we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

"Cussed be Canaan!" A Lecture delivered at Music Hall, Boston, Dec. 2, 1867.

"Nasby as a Banker." The noted series of Letters on the Greenback Craze.

Mr. Nasby's Sojourn in New York. A series of Letters written from the Sixth Ward of that city.

Mr. Nasby's Return to the Corners.

The Question of Taxes at the Corners.

The "Women's Crusade" at the Corners. A series of Letters written during that famous temperance revival.

The series of Letters during the famous Electoral Commission.

"Silver at the Corners." A series of Letters written during the time the Bland bill was before Congress, and quite applicable to the present time.

With hundreds of others equally interesting, and ending with the last "Nasby Letter" ever written.

The volume also contains a very fine portrait of Mr. D. R. Locke, from the latest photograph for which he ever sat, with a fac-simile of his autograph.

Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

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WASHINGTON.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, May 8.—An acrimonious debate was stirred up in the Senate tariff discussion to-day between Messrs. Gray and Hoar. The House spent most of its time discussing the bill providing for a new printing office. The selection of a site was finally left to the committee on Public Buildings. The naval appropriation bill was then taken up.

Washington, May 9.—At the opening of the Senate to-day, a short debate occurred on Mr. Allen's resolution to investigate the arrest of Coxey, but no action was taken. An acrimonious discussion then took place over the tariff, Messrs. Aldrich and Mills bearing a leading part. The Texas Senator made no effort to conceal his disgust at the compromise. The House debated the naval appropriation bill.

Washington, May 10.—The Senate engaged in a long and acromonious debate over Mr. Allen's resolution to investigate Coxey's arrest. The tariff discussion which followed was comparatively uneventful. Mr. Patton, the new Senator from Michigan, took his seat. The House, after transacting a little routine business, adjourned out of respect to the late Representative Bratton, of Maryland.

Washington, May 11.—Many pending amendments to the tariff bill, offered by the Republicans, were laid on the table yesterday. Mr. Chandler kept the Democrats pretty well stirred up by taunting remarks. The House debated the Naval Appropriation bills, and Messrs. Reed and Cummings had a lively debate over the old Robeson administration of the Navy department.

Washington, May 12.—The Senate kept up a long running debate and vote on the numerous schedule amendments to the tariff bill. Nothing of particular interest developed in the House. The naval appropriation bill was not debated.

Washington, May 14.—It was District day in the House, and debate was carried on in regard to several local measures. Mr. Platt, in the Senate, attacked and nettled the Democrats by sarcastic allusions to their former denunciations of the sugar trust and their present attitude in giving them a protective duty.

MR. MILLS IS ANGRY.

The Texas Senator Not Favorable to Amendments.

Washington, May 10. The tariff leaders on the Democratic side of the Senate chamber are divided in opinion as to what course Senator Mills will pursue in voting on the amendments changing from ad valorem to specific duties. Some of them express the opinion that when the voting test shall come, he will stand with the finance committee in accordance with the instructions of the late Democratic caucus notwithstanding his speech of yesterday. They appreciate, however, that this question is one very near to Mr. Mills's heart, and that if he does not support the committee amendments it will be at the sacrifice of strong personal convictions.

The changes from specific to ad valorem duties, originally made by the Senate committee, were made largely at the instance of the senator from Texas while serving as a member of the sub-committee in the absence of Mr. McPherson. It is an open secret that at the beginning of the committee's deliberations he presented a complete substitute for the House bill modeled upon the old Walker tariff and providing for ad valorem duties alone, that he surrendered to the will of the majority only after considerable pressure, and that the numerous changes in the system as made by the committee in the bill first reported to the Senate were made in response to his importunities.

Other Democratic senators take the opportune view as to the probabilities of the senator's vote on the changes in system, but they do not consider that if he should refuse to vote for the amendments the defection would be serious, for they would expect to gain a large vote from the Republican side favorable to the specific changes, and as Mr. Mills has pledged himself to vote for the bill, even though the specific duties may be retained, they feel that there is reason for apprehension as to the result.

There is, of course, a slight element of doubt as to what the Republicans may do, as there has been some talk to the effect that they may decline to vote for any amendments whether under other circumstances they would favor or oppose them.

THEY ARE DESTROYING FRUIT.

Necessity of Suppressing the English Sparrows.

Washington, May 10.—With the appearance of spring, comes a renewed agitation for the suppression of the English sparrow.

Dr. C. Hart Merriam, the ornithologist of the Agricultural department, says that the sparrow is now spreading rapidly over the fruit-growing districts of California, where, if repressive measures are not quickly inaugurated, it is destined to levy a heavy tax on the state. By far the best way to fight the pest is by the destruction of its nest and young. The breeding season is unusually prolonged, from four to six broods being commonly reared each year.

Fully 50 per cent of the nests are reached by means of a long pole with a hook on the end—a cane fishing-rod works admirably. The great strongholds of the English sparrows in towns and cities are the masses of Japanese and English ivy and Virginia Creeper that cover the sides of churches and other buildings. In such places the sparrows nest by hundreds or thousands, according to the area covered by the vines.

If these vine-covered walls are within reach of a hose-pipe, multitudes of the young birds may be destroyed by thoroughly housing the vines with water at night. By systematic and concerted efforts, millions of young sparrows may be prevented from reaching maturity.

THE CHINESE TREATY.

The Tariff Managers Would Not Yield for Its Consideration.

Washington, May 9.—The failure of the Senate to take up the Chinese treaty in executive session again yesterday was due to the fact that the tariff managers declined to yield more time for the discussion of this subject.

"It is of course desirable," said Senator Harris said, "that the treaty should be disposed of, but the tariff question is of paramount importance, and I do not feel disposed to grant more time to the treaty until we get further along with the tariff.

"I have told Senator Morgan that if we make satisfactory progress with the tariff by Saturday, I may recommend that the treaty be taken up, but at present I do not feel that we should be justified in switching off."

The opponents of the treaty say they see, in the postponement of further consideration, evidence of weakness on the part of the treaty, and some of them advanced the theory that the postponement had been taken for the purpose of rallying its friends and doing missionary work among those who are supposed to be inclined to withdraw their support.

COXEY ON DECK.

He Gives Some Advice to McGann's Labor Committee.

Washington, May 9—There was an unusually large attendance of members of the house committee on labor at the meeting to-day. Mr. Coxey presented a petition from the commonweal army that he and Carl Browne be permitted to address the committee on behalf of Coxey bills for construction of good roads, and for the issue of non-interest-bearing bonds.

Coxey supplemented the reading of the petition with a brief statement, and then answered questions put to him by members of the committee. There are, he said, billions of dollars worth of improvements throughout the country to be made, and there are millions of men to make them. There is but one thing standing in the way, and that is money.

SEVENTH WEEK OF DEBATE.

But the Seventh Son of the Seventh Son is Absent.

Washington, May 14.—The seventh week of the tariff debate in the Senate began at 11 o'clock to-day with a fair attendance on the floor. Vice President Stevenson, who was in New York on Saturday, called the Senate to order. Two bills, one to pension the widow of Rear Admiral Donald Macneill Fairfax at the rate of $100, and the other to increase the pension of Major General Doubleday to $100, were reported and placed on the calendar. Under the agreement made last week, an hour was devoted to the consideration of bills on the calendar.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CONTRABAND OPIUM.

Nervy Capture Made by Julius Ipsus, a Seaman.

Washington, May 14.—Capt. Roath, commanding the revenue cutter Walcott, has reported to the treasury department from Port Townsend, Washington, the details of the capture on May 1 of 200 pounds of opium which was being smuggled into the state of Washington near Deception Pass. The capture was made by Julius Ipsus, a seaman belonging to the Walcott. The details of the capture are given substantially as follows: As a protection from weather and as a place of resort for boat and steam launches' crews, frequently on night duty at this pass, Capt. Roath had caused to be erected a small cabin on the northern shore of the passage, commanding a view of the same, and had placed Ipsus in charge of it to keep a lookout on the traffic through the pass, and report any suspicious circumstances.

It appears that on Monday morning, about 3 o'clock, being awakened by the barking of his dog, Ipsus went out of doors and perceived a sloop anchored in a small cove to the westward of the pass proper. He kept watch on her until Monday forenoon, and then disguising himself as a woodchopper, walked along the beach until abreast of the boat, engaged in conversation with two of her occupants, one of whom is known to be a notorious smuggler on the Sound, and went aboard and spent some time with them.

While there he observed the cargo to consist of a keg of whisky and four gunnysacks, evidently containing a number of packages of a rectangular shape. His suspicions were aroused, and he watched the sloop through the favorable (flood tide) for entering the pass the remainder of that day and on Tuesday. Tuesday afternoon the vessel was observed to weigh anchor. Ipsus thereupon got into a small 12-foot row boat, and, pretending to be fishing, worked through the pass and dropped alongside the sloop. Informing the occupants that he intended to seize their boat, they both drew revolvers, but he immediately fired at the man at the tiller close enough to his head to thoroughly intimidate him, knocked his revolver overboard, and disarmed his companion and threw his weapon away.

At the point of the pistol he compelled them to place the keg of whisky and four sacks in his small boat, where he got himself, and, giving them his painter, ordered them to make sail and tow him and his prize through the pass. This they proceeded to do, but on reaching the swift current, and the wind being fair and strong, at a favorable moment they cut his painter and sailed off and made their escape, though he emptied his revolver at them.

Finding himself much embarrassed in his small boat, in the strong tide, with a large load, Ipsus threw overboard the keg of whisky, and made the best of his way to Fidalgo City with the four sacks, which each contained 50 pounds of opium. On the following morning, May 2, Capt. Roath sent Third Lieut. Joynes and Ipsus to Fidalgo City, and they brought back the remaining 150 pounds.

TO CODIFY PENSION LAWS.

Bills About to be Considered by Congress.

Washington, May 11.—The bills to codify and arrange the laws relating to pensions have now been reported favorably by committees from both houses of Congress. The report from the Senate committee was made some time ago. Mr. Ellis, of Kentucky, the chairman of the House committee on the revision of the laws, has the following to say in submitting the bill from his committee: "In view of the hearty recommendation, and assurance of the accuracy of the bill both by the present and preceding officers charged with the administration of the pension laws, and, assuming then, that the objects aimed at—accuracy and completeness—have been attained, a few words only need be said as to the desirability of enacting such a code of pension laws.

"It is within the knowledge of every person who has ever sought to inform himself on any particular question arising out of the pension system, that the laws on this subject are so heterogenious, fragmentary and scattered (many provisions of vital importance being found obscurely placed in long and cumbersome appropriation acts) and yet so mutually inter-dependent as to be extremely difficult of access and comprehension without some authoritative, systematic grouping."

WINDOM AND FOSTER OVERRULED

And the United States Goes Back On Her Agreement.

Washington, May 15.—Attorney General Olney has rendered an opinion in which he holds that the settlement made by Secretaries Windom and Foster with the North American Commercial company by which this government for the years 1890, '91 and '92 received a less rental, both as to the bonds and the rental per skin than was originally agreed upon, was illegal, and therefore is not binding upon the present secretary. This reduced rental and tax was accepted because the company had not been permitted to take the full number of skins originally specified in the lease as a limit.

In view of this decision the secretary has made a formal demand upon the company for the full amount of rent and per skin tax for the year 1893, and has referred to the attorney general for such action as he may deem admissable in the matter of collecting from the company the full amount due for the previous years.

The whole amount claimed to be due the government is about $320,000, of which $132,000 is on account of the 1893 catch.

A POSTOFFICE REGULATION

Requiring Postal Clerks to Receive All Prepared Mail.

Washington, May 9.—The postoffice department has sent to all railway mail service employes a circular calling attention to the postal regulations requiring postal clerks to accept all prepaid mail matter offered them at their cars, and to forward it to its destination. Inquiries have been received at the department from almost every section of the country indicating a general misunderstanding, due, it is stated, to the publication of a number of articles incorrectly intimating that the section of the regulations making the obligation has been repealed. The rule is declared to be still in force, and refusal to comply will render clerks liable to dismissal, unless special authority has been given.

SENATOR DAVIS'S AMENDMENT

Providing for Retaliatory Duties on Several Articles.

Washington, May 15.—Senator Davis yesterday gave notice of an amendment to the tariff bill providing for retaliatory duties upon silks, velvets, plushes and laces and all manufactures of these articles and also upon dice, draughts, chess men, billiard goods, toys, brandy and other spirits manufactured from grain, champagne and still wines against countries imposing discriminating or prohibitory duties upon grain and its products and other agricultural products exported from the United States.

Without Distinguished Occupants.

Washington, May 14.—The White House is at present without any of its distinguished occupants. Following the departure of the President, Mrs. Cleveland left at 7:10 last evening with her two young daughters for Buffalo, where she will make a brief visit with her mother, Mrs. Folsom.

THEY WERE FOUND GUILTY.

Coxey, Brown and Jones Convicted of Lawbreaking.

Washington, May 9.—Three leaders of the commonweal, Coxey, Browne, and Christopher Columbus Jones have been found guilty of violating the laws by a jury of their peers, and will have to submit to a sentence hereafter to be imposed by the court for their recent demonstration on the Capitol grounds. Thus ends what its leaders styled "the greatest march of the nineteenth century."

All three of the accused were convicted on the first count of the indictment which charged them with displaying a banner designed to bring into public notice the Coxey good roads association. Jones, of Philadelphia, was acquitted of the second count, which accused them of treading on the grass, but Coxey and Browne were convicted.

Attorney Lipscomb immediately after made a motion for a new trial, and another in arrest of judgment. Judge Miller gave him four days to file the formal paper. Then the judge made inquiries about bail, and Frank Hume, a well-known wholesale grocer, who several times has run for the Democratic nomination for Congress from the Virginia district across the potomac river, signed a bond in $500 for each of the three convicted commonwealers.

Two weeks may elapse, during which they will be free on bail before the motion for a new trial is argued and decided. A penalty provided by law is the same for each offense, viz: a fine not to exceed $100 and imprisonment in jail for not more than sixty days or both, within the discretion of the court. Accordingly the maximum punishment which may be meted out to Coxey and Browne is $200 and 120 days, while Christopher Columbus Jones is subject to $100 and sixty days.

By a curious Congressional error in a recent bill which reorganized the District courts, there is no appellate court to which a Police court case can be carried. The only method of appealing from Judge Miller's sentence will be by an application to a higher court for writs of habeas corpus and of certiorari. Attorney Lipscomb has announced that he will take this step if Judge Miller overrules the motion for a new trial. However, such a petition will not operate as a stay of judgment to keep the defendants from serving their sentences while it is pending.

CONFIRMED THE TREATY.

Which Makes an Agreement With Russia About Sealing Matters.

Washington, May 10.—The Senate in executive session just previous to adjournment yesterday followed up the favorable action of the morning by the committee on foreign relations on the treaty defining the limits of seal fishing in Russian waters by ratifying it.

There was no discussion of the treaty yesterday, as no opposition was developed to it. The committee report was accented without question, and the committee's recommendation was unanimously favorable.

WANTS A SHIP CANAL.

Shallows in Great Lakes to be Dredged.

Washington, May 12.—Senator McMillan to-day gave notice of an amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill appropriating $275,000 for proposed ship canal 21 feet in depth and 300 feet wide in shallows connecting the waters of the great lakes between Chicago, Duluth and Buffalo.

WILL REPORT FAVORABLY

On the Plan to Investigate the Depressed Condition.

Washington, May 12.—Chairman McGann, of the House committee on labor, has completed the report favorable to an investigation by a special joint committee of the Senate and the House on the depressed condition of labor and the Coxey movement. The report advocates immediate action.

FIFTY THOUSAND TONS

Of English and Scotia Coal Will be Shipped to New York.

New York, May 15.—There have been 50,000 tons of English and Nova Scotia coal sold to arrive in New York, a portion of which has already been shipped from Cardiff, Liverpool and Glasgow, and from Sidney, Nova Scotia. The cost is within 45 to 50 cents per ton of the ordinary price of soft steamer coal delivered alongside New York. The bulk of this has been taken by the companies supplying steamers to fill their contracts. There are negotiations on foot for the purchase of 100,000 tons more to be delivered here between the 1st and 10th of June by the same parties for the same purpose. From this fact it is inferred that the coal companies intend fighting the strike to the finish.

The present low rates of ocean freight make the operation possible to bring coal from England in unlimited quantities and at competing prices, even by steam, as very little freight is now coming this way. An agent of one of the leading coal companies which supplies the foreign steamships with their coal for the return trips, and a member of the Produce Exchange, has bought most of the above purchases by cable, and he says the rates of freight paid on them consist only of the cost of loading and discharging the coal, and he says they will continue to import coal until the strike is ended.

LIMA DAM BREAKS.

Flood of Water From Red Rock River.

Salt Lake, Utah, May 14.—A special to the Tribune from Lima, Mont., says the Lima dam broke yesterday morning, and its body of water is surging down Bed Rock river at a terrific rate, sweeping everything before it. As soon as this was discovered, men on horseback hastened down the river to warn the ranches, but almost every rancher along the bottoms has lost everything. Houses, barns, fences, haystacks, and all kinds of stock are being carried away. The railroad companies sent a special train to warn the people between Lima and Dillon, and have sent out a large force of men to the scene of the flood. The track is washed out between here and Dillon in many places, and the damages will figure high. The water after leaving the dam has a clean sweep through a well settled country for over 60 miles, and many families will be without shelter or food.

MAKING GREAT PREPARATIONS

To Entertain Thousands of Veterans at Pittsburg, Pa.

Pittsburg, May 15.—Estimating with the posts already heard from as a basis, it is considered certain that over 50,000 veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic will parade at Pittsburg September 11 next during the 28th national encampment. Pennsylvania will have fully 15,000 in line; Ohio 6,000 to 7,000; New York 2,000 to 2,500 and other states will be represented in proportion. Pittsburg and Allegheny county will alone have between 4,000 and 5,000.

Free quarters have already been assigned for over 11,000 comrades, most of whom are coming from far distant points, and yet the encampment is four months away. There will be 2,000 mounted men in the procession, which is expected to consume over eight hours in passing a given point. The decorations and illuminations will be on a scale of magnificence never before known in Western Pennsylvania.

TWELVE TRAINS DROPPED.

New York Central Hurt by Coal Strike.

Albany, N. Y., May 14.—From Saturday until midnight last night twelve trains were taken off this division of the New York Central railroad and more will be dropped to-day because of lack of soft coal. In the East Albany round house are now stored all the engines of the trains pulled off. To-day all switch engines in the East and West Albany yards began burning wood for fuel. In East Albany, where all passenger engines that run between Albany and New York take their supply fifteen cars of coal are on hand, which is sufficient for only one or two days.

In St. Johnsville, where most of the coal is stored as it comes from the mines, there is less on hand at present than at any time in 40 years.

On Saturday night, five shifting engines in service at the West Albany shifting yards and three service trains were taken off. Yesterday only five freight trains left for New York. The track men have received orders to collect all ties and other wood lying along the line of the road and use for fuel.

General Superintendent Harrington did not deny that there was a great shortage of coal in this section, but said:

"There is no indication that the running of the road, in a way, has been interfered with. The Central has a plentiful supply of coal in New York city depots, and can send us all we want of anthracite. Such trains as have been taken off are those not absolutely necessary to the continuing of regular business. We are taking all the business that comes to us."

TWO THOUSAND MEN OUT.

Pullman Employes Quit Work on Friday.

Chicago, May 11.—Two thousand employes of the Pullman Palace Car Company quit work to-day. Those who went out asserted that the entire force of 4,360 people would be on strike before night. Trouble has been brewing for some time, the men demanding the restoration of a 33 1-3 per cent. cut in the wages made last year. The officials of the company refused the demand, and asserted that they were running the plant at a loss for the purpose of giving the men employment. Vice President Wicker and other officers of the company were at the works to-day investigating charges made by the employes' committee, and they were entirely unprepared for the sudden seriousness that the situation had assumed. The men marched out quietly in groups, and for a time the officers thought that the strike was confined to the disaffected few who had decided to move without waiting for the decision of their superiors. What had suddenly precipitated the strike was unknown, as the men and company officers at Pullman were not known to have had any further conference, and matters were supposed to be in the condition in which they were left at the close of the conference Wednesday, when it was thought that the men had decided not to strike.

THEY WANT MILITARY HELP.

Miners in Indian Territory Are Making a Great Deal of Trouble.

Washington, May 15.—Secretary Hoke Smith yesterday transmitted to the secretary of war his information of the batch of dispatches received at the department on Saturday night relating to the miners in the Indian territory. They show that a threatening condition of affairs still exists. The latest from Agent Wisdom, of Union agency, reports a body of miners moving from Colgate and Lehigh to Anderson. Upon receipt of this, Acting Indian Commissioner Armstrong telegraphed the agent:

"Telegrams received. Choctaw Coal and Iron Company in hands of receiver under control of United States Court. Railway and mining officials should apply to the court for relief and protection."

Secretary Smith received the following telegram yesterday from Agent Wisdom:

"McAllister, United States marshal, telegraphs me asking that a lieutenant and ten men be sent to South McAllister by first train. His request indicates that trouble is near at hand."

The dispatch has been referred to the War Department for action.

LAWLESS COKE STRIKERS

Marching Around and Driving Men From Work.

Uniontown, Pa., May 14.—The coke strikers are showing a more lawless spirit in this end of the region to-day than ever before. At Percy, the strikers assembled and drove the men from work. At Fair Chance, a workman was taken out by the strikers, tied to a post and given a severe whipping with a horsewhip. The house of another was surrounded and all the windows broken with stones.

The region is excited over the reported attempt to blow up the Morgan tunnel, of the new state railroad with dynamite. The destruction of this tunnel would prevent the shipment of raw coal from the Monongahela river mines.

The report has not been verified. The strikers have leased 100 acres near Hill Farm and will camp out with the evicted families.

IS PROBABLY ENDED.

All of the Difficulties Between G. N. Employes and Mr. Hill.

St. Paul, May 15.—The Great Northern grievance committee held a meeting with a committee of the board of arbitration yesterday afternoon, and at its conclusion the board submitted a statement giving its construction of the decision by which the strike was ended. This was sent to President Hill and to the employes.

The former stated that while it differed in some particulars from his understanding, he would be governed by it. Employes have yet returned no answer. They will await the arrival of Mr. Debs to-morrow. The statement by the arbitration board, and President Hill's statement that he would abide by it seem to end the difficulty.

ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE AN ISLAND

Bold Expedition Against the Ocean Phosphate Company.

San Francisco, May 9.—What is said to be a bold attempt to capture an island, has been brought to light by a suit filed in the Supreme court by the Ocean Phosphate Co. The latter people claim that the F. W. Fernien and Wm. Johnson are organizing an expedition to go to Clappeton Island and seize the same by force of arms under the apparent authority of a prior claim.

The island in question is little more than a big rock in the North Pacific, but it is covered by a rich guano deposit, which makes it very valuable. There is said to be 50,000 tons in sight, which is estimated to be worth $12.50 a ton. John Magee, manager of the Ocean Phosphate Co. said it had been discovered that Permien, Johnson and others had chartered the schooner Star of Freedom, which they are fitting up for a trading voyage ostensibly but they are going down to attempt to take the island by force of arms," said Mr. Magee, "but I think we have put a stop to it. They claimed that they have some prior rights. If the courts do not stop them we will endeavor to do so ourselves.

Should the court not grant the injunction prayed for it is said that if the charterers of Star of Freedom attempt to take Clipperton Island by force, somebody will be hurt. The Ocean Phosphate Co. heard of the intended expedition before their own schooner, the Volante, sailed. While the company will say nothing about the matter it is known the schooner took away considerable arms and ammunition. There are nine men on the island and when those on the schooner are added to this number there will be 24 in all ready to do battle with the force that starts from here.

Armor plate frauds investigation going on behind closed doors at Carnegie works.

The German Bundesrath has proposed to increase the duty on cotton from 4 to 10 marks on 100 kilograms.

Many prominent officials of the great labor organizations are in San Francisco, looking after the purchase of farm lands and establishing a colony of laboring men there.

Five hours were required in the Senate on Saturday to dispose of the items relating to tannic and tartaric acid and alcoholic perfumery in the tariff bill, because of the tactics of the Republicans.

ARE NOW AT BRADENSBURG.

Gen. Coxey and His Commonwealers Get Good Quarters.

Washington, May 15.—The Commonweal of Christ is now encamped in historic Bladensburg, a village famous for duels years ago. Prompted by the protests of the indignant citizens of Hyattsville, where camp was pitched last week, the army yesterday crossed the eastern branch of the Potomac, and pitched its tents in the large yard and adjoining the George Washington hotel.

Mr. Coxey said yesterday that he anticipated no trouble in Bladensburg. He said: "We are going to stay right in Bladensburg, unless the approaching industrials become so numerous that we will not have room for them at our new camping spot. In such a case we will have a rendezvous camp on Dr. Rogers's property that we moved from. If any trouble occurs while the Commonweal is in Maryland, it will all be one-sided and wrong-sided, and the entire responsibility will rest upon the Marylanders."

Coxey, his wife and little Legal Tender yesterday left the hotel at which they have been staying since his arrival and took up their residence at the Bladensburg hostlery.

DISPOSING OF COXEYITES.

Hogan Sentenced to Six Months in the County Jail.

St. Paul, May 15.—A Helena special to the Pioneer Press says: Judge Knowles, in the United States district court yesterday, disposed of the cases of the 350 Coxeyites who stole a Northern Pacific train April 24, and fled eastward until they were captured by United States troops at Forsyth, Mont. Hogan, the "general" in command of the army, was sentenced to six months in the county jail. The engineer and fireman who ran the train, and the 40 captains and lieutenants were given 60 days each in the same jail. The others will be brought into court in squads of 40, and on pledging their word not to engage in any more such proceedings, the judge will let them loose.

Their defense was that they took the train with the tacit consent of the Northern Pacific management, but the judge did not accept it as a defense, he having previously issued an injunction restraining them from interfering with the road, which is in the hands of receivers. While passing sentence Judge Knowles severely scored Coxeyism and its supporters.

"THE WAR IS OVER."

Colorado's Commonwealers Captured at Last.

Salina, Kas., May 10.—The "war" is over. The intrepid Colorado contingent of the Commonweal which has kept Colorado and Kansas in an uproar for two days, has surrendered unconditionally to Marshal Neeley. They were 450 strong and every man put under arrest. The surrender was made peaceably and the entire army is being taken to Topeka for trial.

At midnight the Commonwealers were loaded on a train, under arrest, and started for Topeka.

Topeka, Kan., May 11.—The train-stealing Coxeyites brought to this city for trial have been given permission by the governor to camp on the state house grounds here. The governor, Mrs. Diggs and others, including Secretary Osborne and Superintendent of Public Instruction Gaines, held a conference which resulted in this call being issued:

"A meeting of citizens of Topeka, regardless of politics, will be held tonight at the court house to consider the problem of the unemployed who are on their way to the national capital."

WILL CALL OUT THE MILITIA.

Trouble Ahead for the Commonwealers at Washington.

Spokane, Wash., May 11.—Major Johnstone, of this city, in command of the state cavalry, has received a telegram from the sheriff at Yakima, asking the authorities to call out the troops to quell the riotous proceedings of the commonwealers there. The request was referred to Governor McGraw for action. "Jumbo" Cantwell has assumed command of the Spokane commonwealers since the disgrace of Colonel Dolphin, who was court-martialed by his men for his attempt to convert the army funds to his own use. The allied armies at this point now number 800 men.

RIOT AT KELLY'S CAMP.

At the Resting Place Near Ottumwa, Iowa.

Ottumwa, Iowa, May 15.—There was a small riot at Kelly's camp last evening. The mayor of Ottumwa hired and paid for the grounds for the army to camp on. When the men arrived, the owner of the ground demanded an admission of ten cents to enter.

After a number had paid, Kelly arrived and demanded that it be stopped. Trouble followed and a free fight was in progress when the mayor arrived and decided in Kelly's favor. The army will go to Eldon to-day.

Arrested Gen. Scheffler.

Granger, Wyo., May 14.—Gen. Scheffler was captured at Green River, Wyo., last night by Marshal Rankin. Scheffler had reached Green River at 3 p. m. on the passenger train from the West, and spent the afternoon soliciting supplies for the army. He disclaimed all connection with the army, and exhibited a Union Pacific ticket from Portland to Kansas City, and said he would sue the United States for infringing on his rights as an American citizen in placing him under arrest. Marshal Rankin took him to Cheyenne. The marshal's special train proceeded to Cokeville, where 200 industrials were camped in box cars. Scheffler's entire commonweal army, numbering 220 men, were placed under arrest.

Salt Lake Commonwealers.

Denver, Colo., May 10.—The Salt Lake Commonweals, numbering 300, is marching peaceably along the line of the Rio Grande Western railroad toward the East and has not yet attempted to seize a train. The railroad company keep a train of empty sand cars running on ahead of them ready to be ditched in order to block the progress of any train that might be stolen.

Commonwealers Disband.

Lawrenceville, Ill., May 14.—Company F of Morrison's division of the Coxey army disbanded here yesterday. Harris, their leader, having deserted them, taking all their funds with him.

COXEY FOR CONGRESS.

He Will be Nominated by Eighteenth District Populists.

Massillon, O., May 15.—Populists of the Eighteenth Congressional district will assemble in convention to-day. The plan is to nominate J. S. Coxey and make a stirring canvass. There is so much disaffection among the Democratic workingmen in the district that the candidacy of Mr. Coxey is likely to assume some importance. The campaign will be quite as unique as the march to Washington.

WOULD A-FISHING GO.

While the Tariff Debate is On Cleveland Reels the Twine.

Norfolk, Va., May 14.—President Cleveland, Secretary Gresham, Secretary Carlisle and Captain R. D. Evans arrived here on the lighthouse tender Maple at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. The party were transferred to the Violet and proceeded to Currituck Sound, where the Presidential party will spend three days shooting snipe. They will return to Washington next Saturday.

MINERS BUILD A FORT

Which Commands the Mines Where Non-Union Men Are Employed.

Cripple Creek, Col., May 15.—The striking miners are building a fort at the summit of Bull Hill, a strategic point, commanding a clear view of the Victor and other mines whose owners refuse to pay the union scale of wages and who, it is reported, are preparing to resume work with non-union men protected by an armed force.

Beauty and Purity

Go hand in hand.
They are the foundation of health and happiness;
Health, because of pure blood;
Happiness, because of clear skin.
Thousands of useful lives have been embittered by distressing humors.
CUTICURA RESOLVENT
Is the greatest of skin purifiers
As well as blood purifiers.
Because of its peculiar action on the *pores*
It is successful in preventing
And curing all forms of
Skin, Scalp, and Blood humors,
When the best physicians fail.
Entirely vegetable, safe, and palatable,
It especially appeals to mothers and children,
Because it acts so gently yet effectively
Upon the skin and blood, as well as the
Liver, kidneys, and bowels.
Its use during the winter and spring
Insures a clear skin and pure blood,
As well as sound bodily health.
Sold everywhere. Price: RESOLVENT, $1; OINTMENT, 50c.; SOAP, 25c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.
"How to Cure Skin and Blood Humors," free.

SUSTAINS ATTY.-GEN. OLNEY.

Important Ruling by Judge Morrow on the Chinese Question.

San Francisco, May 10.—In the United States Circuit Court Judge Morrow has rendered a decision that not only sustains the ruling of Attorney General Olney to the effect that no Chinese can be allowed to land as a merchant under the McCreary act whose name does not appear in that of the firm co-partnership of which he claims to be a member, but which goes a great deal further than the attorney general went. Judge Morrow holds that the same restrictions apply in the case of all Chinese merchants whether they departed from the United States prior to November 3, 1893, the date of the passage of the McCreary act or since that time.

Sanol's bronze statue of Columbus was unveiled in Central Park, New York, on Saturday. Vice President Stevenson presided over the ceremonies.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

There was no particular change in monetary conditions last week. Money still remained a drug, seeking investment. Gold steadily flowed out, the total exports for the week being $6,585,360, of which $5,878,500 went to Europe, and the remainder to Havana. The latter, and part of the former, is in payment of the large imports of raw sugar, which are said to be due to forced selling by Cuban planters, to the delivery on contracts made by the American Sugar Refining Company some months ago, and to imports of the product of the beet root from Europe made in anticipation of changes in the tariff. Call money remained at 1 per cent. Time money during the week was liberally offered by the usual lenders, banks, and trust companies, and also to some extent by private individuals. The engagement of gold for shipment, in considerable quantity, which might have had some effect on the money market under normal conditions, has been absolutely without effect in face of the enormous surplus reserve. For similar reasons the scrutiny of collateral has been very lenient. The demand has shown no material growth in activity. Rates 1 per cent for 30 days, 1 1-2 for 60 days, 2 for 90 days, 2 1-2 for four months, 3 for longer periods.

The stock market's movement last week was almost wholly confined to manipulation, on a large scale, of Sugar certificates and other industrial shares. The movement elsewhere was of little interest. Nothing has occurred to strengthen railroad stocks, for the earnings of railroads continue about as much behind last year's as they were in April or March. Rates are cut in a most destructive fashion, in spite of all the talk about iron-clad agreements, and the prospect of foreclosure for some great railroads in default tends to disharten holders. The average price of 60 active railroad stocks nevertheless was only 22 cents lower for the week, while the audacity of speculators in sugar has so far diminished that the trust stocks average 13 cents lower. The large gold exports checked hopefulness in the stock market, and the decline of the Treasury gold reserve below $94,000,000 suggests the possibility that continued exports of the precious metal may cause not a little trouble before the season is over.

The market price of silver bullion at present follows closely the fluctuating purchases for India and China, and consequently varies from day to day, but within very narrow limits. It closed in New York on Saturday at 63 1-2 cents per ounce.

MONTHLY CEREAL CROP REPORT

Issued by the Department of Agriculture in Washington.

Washington, May 11.—The monthly cereal crop report issued yesterday by the agricultural department, says: The May report of the statisticians of the department of agriculture, after consolidating the returns, places the condition of winter wheat at 81.4, as against 86.7 the previous month, being a falling off of 5.3 points. In 1893, at the same date, the condition was 75.3, a little over 2 points lower than the previous month.

The averages for the principal states are: Ohio, 90; Michigan, 83; Indiana, 90; Illinois, 89; Missouri, 83; Kansas, 75; Nebraska, 59; and California, 52. While the improvement during most of April has been considerable in most of the states, the result of cold weather in March has been shown to have been more than reported at that time.

The advices from correspondents in Kansas and Nebraska indicate that the damage from the cold weather has been augmented by drought and high winds, and much of the area has been abandoned and plowed up and put in other grain. In California the long-continued drought, accompanied a great portion of the time by high winds, has proven very disastrous to the crop, and in many places it is said to be an entire failure in consequence. In other states, the plant is doing very well, considering the set-back caused by the cold weather.

The average condition of barley is 62.3, against 86.6 last year. The low condition is the result of the drought in California, it being the largest producing state.

BRADSTREET'S REVIEW OF THE STATE OF TRADE.

The Weather Stimulates Farm Work, but the Tariff Uncertainty and the Coal Strike Ruins Trade.

New York, May 12.—Bradstreets review of the state of trade to-day says: Prolonged warm weather has stimulated farm work as well as sales in various sectionable lines of merchandise, but renewed tariff uncertainty tends to prolong the period during which merchants will continue to buy for actual needs only, evidences of which fact have appeared.

A significant evidence of the condition of general trade is found in the report of gross railway earnings during April which shows a heavier decrease from the total in the late month last year than any preceding month since January 1, 14.3 per cent. Increased railway earnings last month compared with April, 1893, are few and trifling. Total gross earnings for April this year by 118 companies are $30,000,000, against $34,000,000 last year. For four months of 1894 gross earnings amount to $123,000,000, a decrease from the corresponding total last year of 13.4 per cent. Pacific railroad companies show heaviest decreases and trunk lines the smallest. Even an unexpectedly bullish crop report by the agricultural department failed to stimulate wheat prices, in the face of excessive Argentine and Russian shipments, increased supplies and afloat for Europe and heavy stocks in the United States. Exports of wheat, both coasts United States and Canada this week continue in fair volume, 2,815,762 bushels, compared with 2,773,000 bushels last year, 2,712,000 bushels in the second week of May last year, 3,621,000 bushels in the like week, 1892, and 1,041,000 bushels in 1891.

General trade remains dull, as does business in manufacturing lines at Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, Cincinnati, Louisville, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, and Omaha, except that at the last named more activity is reported in dry goods and hardware. Favorable crop prospects and activity in agricultural lines have checked trading by country merchants. At Chicago, also, there are decreased volumes of sales with jobbers in dry goods, millinery and clothing, while the natural resultive to spring trade being completed and autumn trading not having made itself felt, is felt at St. Louis. At Kansas City trade in staple lines is fairly good, and crop prospects are excellent, but at St. Paul the volume of business is small compared with previous years. There is an improvement in jobbers' sales of groceries and among builders at Duluth, where the ore miners' strike is ended, yet lake navigation continues dull. Wheat prospects in Eastern San Joaquin valley, California, are less favorable than last week. Only two ships for wheat loading are available at San Francisco.

REVIEW OF THE STOCK MARKET.

What Bradstreet Says of Financial Conditions.

New York, May 12.—Bradstreet's review of the stock market to-day says: Entire absence of any great professional interest in speculation, ineffectual efforts by bear traders to produce liquidation and manipulation in one or two industrial stocks, make up the record of this week's stock market. Transactions have been on an exceedingly limited scale, Europe having done nothing, while outside participation, as gauged by the action of commission brokerage firms, is at a very low ebb.

The market waited with interest for the appearance of the amended tariff bill introduction but the publication of the measure being attended by reports indicative of further delay and possible conflict between the two houses of Congress, its effects were slight, if not disappointing. The continuance of gold shipments to Europe, which amounted for the week to $6,000,000 has attracted attention, but appears to have influenced speculative sentiment in a very limited degree. The extreme ease of the money market is in this respect a controlling factor and indeed furnishes the most cogent reason for the absence of any tendency to liquidate.

SPECULATION IN WHEAT.

Has Broken Records of the Lowest Prices.

New York, May 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The speculation in grain has again broken records with the lowest price ever made for wheat, although Western receipts are a little smaller than a year ago, while exports are also smaller by more than a quarter. The prevailing belief is that the yield will, as in other recent years, far exceed government indications, where again pointing to a short crop.

Corn has changed in price but little and pork products have been fairly steady, with oil and coffee unchanged, but cotton is weaker in tone, although receipts from plantations are a little smaller than a year ago. It is a striking evid